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THE FATE OF SERGEANT-MAJOR LILLEY.

WHEN, a week or two since, a correspondent of the *Times* related the surprising and painful story of the death of Sergeant-Major Lilley, in India, we contentedly awaited the result of that revelation; having so much confidence in British law and justice as to believe that whatever wrongs might be considered tolerable in official darkness or the twilight of bureaus would surely be remedied as soon as they were displayed in full day for all the world to see. In this expectation—not a very sanguine one—we have been disappointed. It is proposed—we dare not say decided, even though a Commander-in-Chief has spoken—it is proposed, we say, to punish Sergeant-Major Lilley's imprisonment by a reprimand, and to atone for his death by the gift of a little money to his "surviving relations." Now, as there is no doubt at all that Lilley's arrest was illegal, none that it was infamously cruel, and very little that the imprisonment murdered him, we take leave to add our voices to those who cry for justice against the gentleman who so basely did all this wrong.

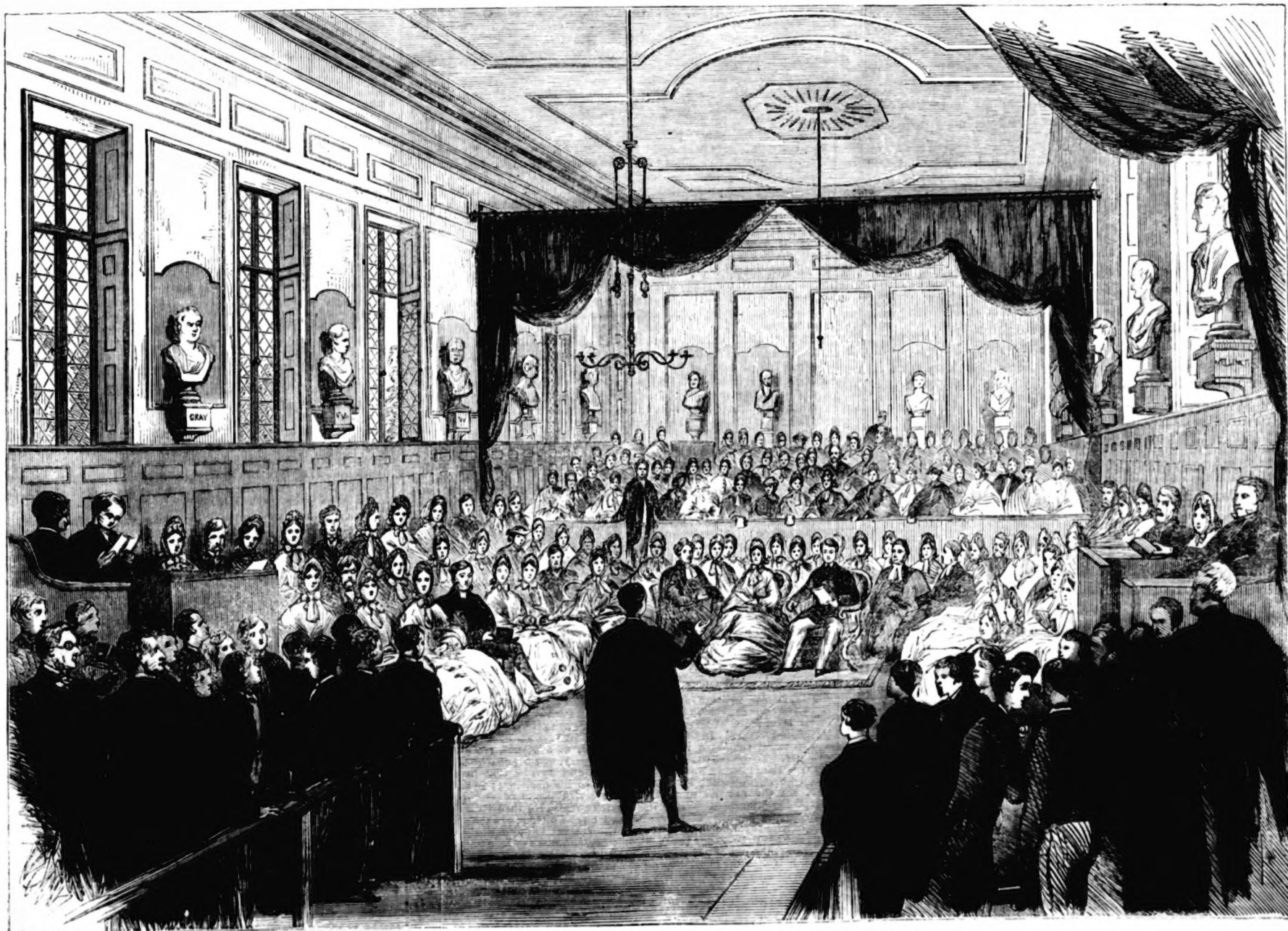
The facts of the case cannot be repeated too often till justice is done. Colonel Crawley is the commander of a Dragoon regiment, which, till the evil day when he was set at its head, was one of the best in her Majesty's service. The Enniskillings, officers and men, were thoroughly disciplined, thoroughly harmonious, proud of their high character—all that could be wished in any band of soldiers: that was when Colonel Shute held command. Colonel Crawley soon succeeded in altering

all this. The Colonel is a vapourer. Moreover, he is officially stated by the very highest authority in the Army to be "an officer not gifted with the special talent which unites with the firmness of command the tact which inspires confidence and creates good will." He began by talking "in no measured terms," as the Commander-in-Chief says, about the changes he meant to make in a regiment obviously too good for his command, and ended in making such changes as converted it into something more worthy of him—that is to say, from a perfectly disciplined regiment it became a company of squabblers. The officers, hitherto subordinate and content to a proverb, began to show their disapprobation of their commander and his doings openly, which was very reprehensible in a military sense, of course, though not altogether unnatural. Their discontent at length took the form of accusation. Certain specific charges were preferred in a letter addressed by Captain Smales to his commanding officer; whereupon, the Colonel brought his accuser to a court-martial for making unfounded aspersions upon his military character. One of these charges seems to have been that Colonel Crawley absented himself from the monthly parades of his regiment. The Colonel was either not guilty of this neglect, or, being guilty, denied it; and therefore two or three non-commissioned officers of the regiment, men not at all likely to be mistaken in the matter, were asked to give evidence upon it. Another non-commissioned officer thought it worth his while to communicate to Colonel Crawley that his comrades, Sergeant-Majors Lilley, Wakefield, and

Duval, were to give this evidence. All the tyrant was roused. The Colonel was rampant. He sent for these three men to his private residence, examined them as he had no right whatever to do there or in that way, and, not being satisfied, put them at once under arrest for conspiracy against himself!

No doubt this was a very easy way of disposing of unfavourable witnesses, and, as it turned out, a very effectual one. Not that the offenders were brought to trial for conspiracy—in fact, the Colonel's immediate superior, to whom he made his statement of the case, decided at once that he had no foundation for the charge. Now, let us see what the Articles of War have to say in such a matter. They declare that no officer or soldier under accusation "shall continue in arrest or confinement more than eight days, or until such time as a court-martial can be conveniently held." And "whoever shall unnecessarily detain any prisoner in confinement without bringing him to trial shall, if an officer, be liable to be cashiered, or to suffer such other punishment as, by the judgment of a general court-martial, may be awarded."

But the charges against these three men were declared untenable on Colonel Crawley's own statement. They were illegally examined, illegally arrested, falsely accused, and they were kept in confinement for several weeks after Sir W. Mansfield had decided that the charge of conspiracy could not be maintained. But Colonel Crawley is *not* cashiered; he has suffered no punishment by court-martial; he is only reprimanded by the Commander-in-Chief, and condemned by every



SPEECH DAY AT ETON COLLEGE: RECITATIONS IN THE PRESENCE OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

man blessed with a sense of right; which he, probably, does not care much about.

But, to do the Colonel justice, he was not alone in the wrong, so far. General Mansfield, his superior officer, seems to have forgotten the Articles of War too; for in the same letter in which he declared against the validity of Colonel Crawley's accusations, he expressed a wish that the Sergeant-Majors should be kept in close arrest till the termination of the court-martial on Captain Smales. Now, the sufferers had already been ten and not eight days in confinement when General Mansfield wrote this order! To be sure, he says he was under the impression that the court-martial would have come to an end by the time his directions reached Mhow, and therefore that the prisoners would be released at once. But the court was adjourned; the Sergeant-Majors were still kept in confinement. Twenty more days passed over, and then it was found that of the three men one had been killed and another had gone mad.

This unlucky result led to some inquiry as to the way in which these men had been treated, and not till then did the perfect fitness of Colonel Crawley for command come out. It was late in the month of April—a period of the year when the climate of India is said to be precisely the most intolerable—when the gallant gentleman ordered the Sergeant-Majors into arrest, for the same reason that the dog went mad in Goldsmith's famous verses. The room in which Sergeant-Major Lilley was kept was a fair sample of the others, we presume; though the fact that one of his fellow-prisoners only became a maniac, and the other "pulled through," while he died, would go to show, perhaps, that Lilley was unfortunate in his quarters. They are described as a single room in a bomb-proof building, formerly used as cavalry stables, which was "more like an oven than a human habitation," and which has since been destroyed for that very reason. This room Sergeant-Major Lilley had to share with his wife, who lay dying of diarrhoea and consumption. A sentry was posted at the door of the death-possessed hole; and there they were confined, cut off from all communication from without, till General Mansfield's letter arrived with an illegal warrant to make their case worse.

Colonel Crawley had now had ten days to consider of his injustice—ten days, in which his heart might have relented, if something else had not happened to enrage it. Mrs. Lilley—who was not under Colonel Crawley's orders, we presume—was suspected of having had some conversation with another woman. The Colonel felt that he could not stand that. He immediately ordered his sentries to post themselves inside Lilley's room, and never to lose sight of him day or night! Of course they obeyed: they posted themselves, night and day, three feet from the bed where a woman lay dying—of diarrhoea! Colonel Crawley might not have known of this fact; but he did. He was expressly informed of it, and he answered that he didn't care.

Lilley died of apoplexy, which competent people declare was brought about by Black-Hole tortures and mental distress. But his injuries were not to end here. Pursued by injustice into his grave, it was then appointed that calumnies should be read over his dead body. Sergeant-Major Lilley had served the Queen for twenty years. During all that time he was known as one of the soberest, steadiest, most diligent and efficient men in the service. His former commander, Colonel Shute, had already borne testimony to Lilley's character in terms of highest praise. But, after his death, there came down a document from the Commander-in-Chief in India declaring that Sergeant-Major Lilley had killed himself by habitual intemperance! And this document was read before the regiment, every man in which knew that it was false. Why do we hesitate to use the shorter word? It was a lie—a lie trumped up out of a few poor sutlers' bills for wine and spirits on which Lilley's wife had been kept alive long enough to see her husband expire under persecution.

What does all this come to, in a few words? Sergeant-Major Lilley was imprisoned without a shadow of legality for a crime for which it is known and admitted he was not a "shadow of foundation." In prison he was tortured. Under these tortures he died. Dead, his superior officers publicly heaped his grave with calumnies, all of which are now formally withdrawn. These facts were brought before his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief; he has considered them; he accepts them as facts; and Colonel Crawley is reprimanded! That's all.

The memorandum of the Commander-in-Chief is itself a wonderful document. It states that the regiment "remained in the highest state of discipline till Colonel Shute was succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Crawley." It says that "unfortunately it has been proved" that Colonel Crawley is "an officer not gifted with the special talent which unites with the firmness of command the tact which inspires confidence and creates goodwill;" which means nought if it does not mean that the Colonel is good for nothing as a commander, but is only a breeder of insubordination and disgust in that capacity. But—

There are other points in Lieutenant-Colonel Crawley's conduct of which his Royal Highness cannot speak in too strong terms.

His Royal Highness alludes to the confinement, under arrest, of certain non-commissioned officers during the trial, under a charge of conspiracy, which was never attempted to be proved against them, and for which there seems not to have been a shadow of foundation.

His Royal Highness has also reason to believe that had the Commander-in-Chief in India been better acquainted with some of the facts of Sergeant-Major Lilley's case he would have taken a different view of it from that which his remarks prove him to have done, and would not have attributed the death of Lilley to an unfortunate non-commissioned officer to excess.

Under these circumstances, nothing but the high opinion expressed of Lieutenant-Colonel Crawley by the general officers in immediate command has induced his Royal Highness to continue him at the head of the regiment, and he does so only upon trial, and under the hope that for the future he will be able to carry on discipline without outraging the feelings of the gentlemen under his command.

And so, because certain friends of Colonel Crawley have a high opinion of him, he is to continue in command, though

he is "proved" to be incompetent, unjust, a lawbreaker, a tyrant! But we must have the soldier protected, nevertheless, or there will soon be no army at all. This new way of "preserving discipline," by countenancing oppression and incompetency amongst superior officers, is likely to bring consequences far more important than any displeasure Colonel Crawley's friends might have manifested had he been cashiered. Let us consider that the story we have related is just now the chief entertainment of every barrack-room in England and in India. A great deal of miscellaneous cursing of a mischievous character is always going on in those places; but to-day a hundred thousand soldiers are united in cursing a Colonel and a reprimand—a very deplorable state of things, no doubt, but one which they cannot be blamed for much. Had justice been done the case would have been different, and we cannot think it too late or too inconvenient to do justice now.

SPEECH DAY AT ETON COLLEGE.

"SPEECH DAY" at Eton, which usually falls on the 4th of June, was this year changed to the 5th, in consequence of Ascot Cup day falling on the same date, and at the request of the Prince of Wales, who had signified his intention of being present with his young bride, and who, of course, could not otherwise have done the college this honour. The attendance of distinguished and fashionable visitors is always great on these days, but this year it was unusually numerous and brilliant. Twelve was the hour at which their Royal Highnesses were expected to arrive from Frogmore, but long before that time the visitors and students had begun to assemble in the Quadrangle, which before twelve was completely filled. Unfortunately, before that hour, also, the last faint hopes that the day might prove a fine one were set at rest in the most unsatisfactory manner by the steady, drizzling rain, which was especially unfortunate, inasmuch as all the great attractions of Speech Day at Eton are celebrated in the open air. Just as the bad weather had fairly set in their Royal Highnesses arrived in the Quadrangle. The cortege was of an unostentatious kind—plain carriages and four, with outriders in scarlet liveries. In the first carriage were the Prince and Princess, with the Prince of Leiningen; the second contained the lady in waiting, the Countess of Macclishfield, and the Equey, Major Treasdale. The Prince and Princess received a hearty and enthusiastic welcome, and the old Quadrangle rang again and again with the echo of the cheers.

Their Royal Highnesses passed at once to the upper school, and took their seats on the raised platform, surrounded by the most distinguished of the visitors—the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Marlborough, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duke of St. Albans, the Duchess of Beaufort, the Bishop of Oxford, the Bishop of Lincoln, Lord and Lady Elcho, Lord and Lady Taunton, Lord and Lady Sydney, Dr. Goodford, the Provost of Eton, the Head Master and Fellows, &c., and the Rev. T. Carter, Vice-Provost. The noble upper school room had been suffered to retain its usual work-day aspect—the niches filled with busts of the most famed among the many famous of Eton scholars, the walls still scored deep with the names of those whose deeds have secured them an undying record in the brightest pages of our history.

The speeches commenced with a special address composed in honour of the first visit of their Royal Highnesses, and which was delivered with much grace and natural ease by Lord Francis Hervey, a son of the Marquis of Bristol, and one of the seniors of the school. The whole address was above the general average of such compositions, though it is true that the verses derived much of their effect from the admirable manner in which they were recited. Several speeches were afterwards delivered, and, with scarcely an exception, were excellently given, Mr. Wood, Mr. Fremantle, Mr. Walter, Mr. Pollett, and Mr. Thackeray being especially conspicuous for the perfect ease and freedom of their delivery. At the close of this portion of the programme, their Royal Highnesses were conducted through the old chapel of the college, rich not only in its historical associations, but from its perfect and careful restoration now made one of the most beautiful buildings of its kind in the kingdom. The exquisite atmosphere, which has recently been erected, attracted, as it deserved, a long and careful notice from the Royal visitors. This visit over, their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the residence of Dr. Goodford, the Provost, where a splendid repast had been prepared for them in the dining-room, the tables being adorned with Royal and other plate, which has from time to time been given to the college. Their Royal Highnesses quitted the Provost's lodge and returned to Frogmore soon after luncheon, their departure eliciting the same marks of affectionate respect which had attended their arrival.

The Eton corps of volunteers was afterwards inspected by the Duke of Buccleuch, in place of the Prince, the rain having rendered it impossible for his Royal Highness to do so; and the usual procession of boats to Surrey Hall took place, but was shorn of all its customary attractiveness and brilliancy by the keen wind and driving showers. Before the change in the weather it was expected that the Royal visitors would witness this procession, so the "Eton Eight," now in training for their yearly contest with Westminster, departed from their usual custom of rowing in their own boats, and for this time rowed together, heading the procession in their fine cutter. At the old hall there was the usual repast, over which, however, even Eton boys seemed not inclined to lugger in the drenching rain. They stayed long enough, however, to give their loyal and collected toasts with the usual uproarious manifestations, and then back in the rain again to the Brocas in the evening.

A PANIC IN THE SENATE-HOUSE.—On the 22nd of May a report having spread in the Greek Chambers that the place was undermined, some one in jest called out "The train has been fired!" The assembly immediately rose from their seats, rushed forward, and forced open the door, tearing down the woodwork to get out the more quickly. One deputy alone, M. Mavromichalis, a Spartiate, seizing two of his neighbours by the collar, shouted out, "Shame, shame on you!" M. Trioupi, who is fat and short, was one of the most prompt in his flight; unfortunately, his strength was not equal to his ardour; he was thro down, and all his colleagues, without distinction of opinion, passed over him.

THE SULTAN IN COG.—The Sultan was recently the hero of an adventure, which, with the addition of a few imaginative touches, might be made to read like an episode of the "Arabian Nights." His Majesty, dressed in the common uniform of a bimbasli, crossed quite alone from the Kassim Pasha to the Panar in a one-pair caique. He proceeded to a casino called Kilbournou, and, calling for a cup of coffee, soon got into conversation with the Greeks and Armenians at his own and the adjoining tables. It was noticed that he spoke very freely, and not over reverently, of the Sultan and the Ministers, inviting frank expression of opinion as to both. His fellow-customers spoke out as freely as the bimbasli himself, and uttered some doubtful compliments of more than one holder of a portfolio, but generally expressed their conviction that Fuad and Ali Pashas were "the right men in the right place," while the Sultan himself was universally admitted to be a "capital fellow." In the midst of all this free criticism, a certain well-known sarraf sauntered into the room, and, at a glance, recognised the stranger. The secret was soon common property, and the change of manner towards the bimbasli was surprising. His Majesty saw that he was discovered, but, pretending ignorance, continued his questions; in vain, however, for the answers now given were lavish praise of everybody and everything from Bayazid to the Seven Towers. He then boldly asked if the company knew him. Of course not; no one present had the ghost of a notion who the Effendi was, though the general impression was that he deserved not to be a mere bimbasli, but Serdar Ekram or Seraskier at least. He then pulled out of his pocket a bad lithographic portrait of himself, and asked if it was like him. *Sarferollah!* it was dirt, while he was an Adonis! That was enough. His Majesty then rose to leave, but forgot to pay for his coffee; the cawjee, however, was so beside himself that he hardly knew whether to insist on payment or to serve the whole company gratis. It ended in the Sultan setting out, accompanied by the cawjee and everybody else, to walk to the old bridge, where his suite and a couple of the palace eunuchs were waiting him. Before embarking, his Majesty turned to his late boon companions and thanked them for their remarks on men and things, which he assured them he would not forget.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There is a very unsatisfactory as well as apprehensive feeling in Paris. The former is owing to the *Moniteur* containing no sign of the Emperor's intentions respecting the dismissal of M. de Persigny, and the latter arises from the uncertainty which prevails touching his Majesty's views about Poland and the unfavourable news from Mexico. It is reported that General Forey is to be superseded by another commander. The reinforcements about to be sent out will raise the Mexican army to 50,000 men. M. de Persigny has suspended the *Phare de la Loire* for two months; and a very bad impression has been caused by the proceeding.

The elections have not yet lost their interest, which has been stimulated by a piquant and stinging reply of the Archbishop of Tours to a diatribal letter which M. Rouland, the Minister of Public Worship, addressed to the seven Bishops and Archbishops, laying down the rule that Bishops had no concern with the elections, and pointing out that they were liable to prosecution for publishing a pastoral on the subject advising the electors to record their votes.

ITALY.

The address from the Italian Chamber of Deputies in reply to the Speech from the Throne expresses the full confidence in the King and satisfaction at the progress which the nation has made since the formation of the kingdom. It is very distinct in reiterating the right of Italy to her full unity; and reminds the King of the Italian populations which, still severed from the national kingdom, look to him and to their countrymen in general for the accomplishment of their aspirations and of their destinies.

There are renewed rumours that the ex-King of Naples is about, at last, to leave Rome and transport himself to a permanent residence in Munich.

PRUSSIA.

The Prince and Princess of Prussia, being on a tour through the north-east of the kingdom, arrived at Danzig on the 5th, and were received by the municipality. The chief magistratus took occasion to express his regret at the recent evidences of political division in the country. The Prince, in reply, said he too regretted that a disagreement had taken place between the Government and the people; and he added that the disagreement took him by surprise—that he was absent when the ordinances were arranged which brought about this condition of things—and that he had had no part in the deliberations at which they were adopted. The Prince added some words of final laudation for the King; but his express disavowal of a participation in the late policy is regarded as highly significant.

Several Berlin papers have united in issuing a sort of protest against the King's decree of doom for the press, which they declare is not shown to be legally founded on any article in the Constitution, and have received a first warning in consequence. This, however, has not prevented sundry provincial journals from publishing and adopting the protest of their brethren in the capital.

The municipality of Berlin having resolved to present an address to the King on the existing state of affairs, the tone of which was not agreeable to the Cabinet, and it being pretty certain that the provincial municipalities would follow the example of the metropolis, the Government has issued an order declaring that all discussions upon constitutional affairs and politics in general by those bodies are illegal, and that resolutions passed by them cannot be carried out. This order has already been put in practice, the Government having prohibited the Berlin Municipal Council from carrying out their resolution to petition the King.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

Private letters from St. Petersburg state that the Municipal Council of Moscow has resolved upon the formation of a civic militia, and that thousands of citizens enrolled themselves in a few days.

A despatch received in Marseilles, dated May 21, brings news that 300 Russians have been captured by the Cossacks, who have extended their incursions to within 150 miles of Odessa. Many officers have joined them.

A Vienna journal has the following on the state of affairs in Southern Russia:—

Our advices from Southern Russia are of a grave character. Events are taking place there which are not suspected either abroad or in the other parts of Russia. The Government is, no doubt, better informed; but, to conceal the situation of Southern Russia, it has suspended the service of private telegraphic despatches. The postal service is also done in a very irregular manner. What is certain is that in the large towns of Southern Russia incendiary fires are daily taking place. The object of these conflagrations is to keep the populations in constant uneasiness and to drive them to despair. That is the system which the Russian conspirators followed at St. Petersburg. In Volhynia large districts are in the hands of the insurgents, the Russians having concentrated their troops at Lait and Zytomir. For the same reason there are few encounters between the insurgents and the troops.

The insurrection continues to spread in all parts of Poland and the surrounding provinces. Accounts of encounters with the Russian troops, with varying success, are continually received; but, while it is difficult to draw any inference as to the ultimate result of the movement from these isolated combats, they serve to show that the people are animated by the energy of despair, and are resolved to sacrifice everything rather than again submit themselves to Russian domination. The fact, too, that the movement is extending far beyond the limits of what has long been regarded as Polish soil, and is endangering Russian possession of those portions of the kingdom grasped by her in the first partition, is significant of the internal state of the empire, and shows that the power of the Czar rests upon a much less solid foundation than has generally been believed.

THE GREEK THRONE.

The Greek deputations had an audience of the King of Denmark on Saturday last for the purpose of offering the Crown of Greece to the young Prince William George. The King, in the name of the Prince, accepted the regal gift, and addressing some kind words of advice to his young relative, conferred on him the Order of the Elephant, and then, conducting him to the highest step of the throne, kissed him, and with deep emotion said, "Receive the blessing of your King, and may God be with you." His Majesty then added:—

Before you leave this spot I give you this heartfelt and well-meant advice. Let it be your constant endeavour to gain and preserve the love of the people. Without boasting, I speak from experience when I say that in this consists the true happiness of a King. Adhere firmly to the Constitution of the country; strive constantly to procure its recognition; watch that it be maintained intact. If you make this your rule, you and your people will prosper.

The whole scene appears to have been of a very touching and interesting description. King George then received the deputation and addressed them in very modest and discreet but manly terms. A grand banquet in the evening concluded the day's proceedings.

MEXICO.

The intelligence from Mexico is still very contradictory. One set of accounts states that the French had been repulsed at Puebla, and were unable to prosecute the siege till further reinforcements of men and material were received; and that, furthermore, General Comonfort was in their rear with a strong force. This view of affairs was supposed to receive countenance from the silence of the official journal in Paris on the subject, beyond announcing the fact that large reinforcements were to be immediately dispatched to General Forey. On the other hand, a French steamer, it is announced by the *Diario de Havana*, had arrived at the latter city with despatches from General Forey to the French Government, announcing the capture of Puebla on May 17, and the unconditional surrender of General Ortega and the garrison.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS IN IRELAND.—Up to the present time the harvest prospects in Ireland are most encouraging, as the rains of the past week have been most beneficial to late crops, which still require rain. The produce of the early meadows will be much under an average crop, owing to the long-continued drought, but grain crops of every kind present a very luxuriant and promising appearance. Flax is an abundant crop, and never had a more healthy appearance nor were in a more forward state at this season of the year.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

GENERAL NEWS.

We have advices from New York to the 1st of June, at which date public interest was concentrated upon the operations at Vicksburg. So far from the Confederates having evacuated that city, as previously reported by Northern accounts, they were defending it with the utmost bravery and tenacity. It appears that General Grant, after a series of sanguinary engagements, arrived before the Confederate stronghold on the 18th ult., and, in conjunction with Admiral Porter, who had managed to get his gun-boats up the Mississippi, immediately invested it. Between the 19th and the 25th the siege was pushed with great vigour, the assaults of the land forces being seconded by the brisk cannonade from the Federal mortar-boats. The Confederates had, however, repulsed with great loss all the attacks of the enemy, and expressed their confidence of holding the fortress against any force that could be brought against it. According to reports up to the 27th, the Federals had been repulsed in at least three assaults. The last assault was made by General Sherman with 20,000 men, and he lost 600 killed and a large number wounded. The Federal outer lines were within 100 yards of the Confederate works. The Confederate fortifications consist of a chain of forts 800 yards apart, connected by deep intrenchment, and extending several miles. It was supposed that regular siege operations would be necessary to capture the city. Apprehensions were not retained of an attack on General Grant's rear, as General Johnston was reported to be in the neighbourhood of Jackson with 15,000 men, but short of provisions. Southern journals assert that two gun-boats had been sunk at Vicksburg, and that General Banks had crossed the Mississippi at Bayou Sar, seven miles above Port Hudson. Commodore Porter officially reports that he had destroyed the Confederate navy yards at Yazoo City, together with three powerful steamers, a formidable ram, all kinds of machinery, and property valued at 2,000,000 dollars. Further details of General Grant's operations will be found below.

The Confederates are threatening an invasion of the Northern States. They were crossing the Rappahannock, and large columns were moving in the direction of Cape Fear. General Lee had issued orders to his troops, instructing them to prepare for long and rapid marches in a difficult country. Southern troops were also preparing to invade Kentucky.

Mr. Vallandigham had been delivered into the Confederate lines at Shelbyville, and was at General Bragg's headquarters. President Davis, in reply to an application for instructions, is reported to have telegraphed that unless Mr. Vallandigham took the oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy he must be returned to the Federal lines.

The Confederate General Mansfield was reported to have captured Helena, Arkansas, and many negro soldiers, all of whom, together with their officers, he hung. This report was not, however, credited. General Burnside had informed General Bragg that he should hang ten Confederate officers if the Confederates retaliaed for two whom General Burnside asserts were spies, tried and condemned in accordance with the usages of war.

A serious riot occurred at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, on the night of the 25th ult., originating in a dispute between some soldiers and a negro who kept a drinking-shop. Upon the complaint of the negro, some of the soldiers were arrested. The news reaching the camp, the whole regiment to which the soldiers belonged assaulted the house of the negro, firearms were used on both sides, and two soldiers were wounded. The soldiers, after completely gutting the house, proceeded to the negro quarters of the town, and more or less damaged every building it contained.

GENERAL GRANT'S OPERATIONS AGAINST VICKSBURG.

The city of Vicksburg, as everybody now knows, stands on the left or eastern bank of the Mississippi, just where the river makes a deep bend. A little above it the Yazoo runs into the great stream, and a short distance below it the Big Black River does the same. At the mouth of the Yazoo stands Hume's Bluff, a position fortified by the Confederates; at the mouth of the Big Black River were their batteries of Grand Gulf. Thirty miles or so east of Vicksburg lies the town of Jackson, the two places being connected by a railway, which enters Vicksburg at its rear. All this country was in the hands of the Confederates. The Big Black River running in a south-westerly direction to Grand Gulf, cuts the Vicksburg and Jackson Railway about ten or twelve miles from the former city, so that a force advancing up the stream from its mouth would find itself in the rear of Vicksburg and on the line of its communications with a friendly region. To place himself in this advantageous position was the object of General Grant's expedition.

For this purpose it was arranged that Admiral Porter, commanding the Federal flotilla on the Mississippi, should force his gun-boats and transports at any risk past the Vicksburg batteries, and this was done. The transports were empty, so that the loss incurred was in vessels only, and when a certain number had run the gauntlet and survived, troops were marched across the tongue of land left by the great river's bend, and embarked in them. These were then carried down to Grand Gulf, at the mouth of the Big Black River, where General Grant ultimately found himself in command of 40,000 or 50,000 men. The Confederate positions at Grand Gulf and at Port Gibson in the immediate vicinity were successfully carried, and then the expedition advanced up the stream. General Grant first marched upon Jackson and captured the town before any successful resistance could be organised. The Confederate forces in these parts were divided between two commands. Within the lines of Vicksburg General Pemberton had a disposable army of some 15,000 men, while outside, in the open country, was General Joseph Johnston with about 12,000 more, and reinforcements at no great distance. Grant's advantage was that he could encounter each of these armies in detail with a much superior force, and this advantage he turned to excellent account. As he fell upon Jackson his numbers were sufficient to keep Johnston aloof, and though Pemberton marched out to meet him as he turned upon Vicksburg, and bravely contested his advance, more than one point, the Northern army continued to win battle after battle till they had advanced to within a short distance of Vicksburg. General Pemberton retiring before them, but contesting every inch of ground. The successive conflicts fought in this advance cost both sides dear, but the advantage remained with the Federals, more especially as General Grant succeeded in opening communications with Admiral Porter's gun-boats, which had made their way up the Yazoo River. Vicksburg was now placed in the position of being attacked on three sides: the Federal flotilla bombarded it from above and below—both on the north and west, that is—while General Grant's army attacked it from the east. The repeated assaults of the Federals were repulsed, and it is stated that unless they took the place at once their position would be very critical indeed. General Johnston promised in fourteen days to relieve the place, and was making energetic efforts to do so. There the news we have received leaves the antagonists. The odds were strong against the South; but unless the game was won quickly it would be all lost, for General Johnston was rapidly collecting troops, and could take Grant in the rear as soon as he was strong enough to march.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The third report of the Royal Commissioners of the fund, recently issued, shows the total amount of contributions received up to the 31st of December, 1861, to be £1,469,687. Of this sum set apart to accumulate for the purpose of establishing a school for boys now amounts to £32,000. The total number of widows on the list for relief is 3455, and of children 4513, being an addition of 299 widows and 507 children since the date of the last report.

SWIMMING-MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—On Monday next a two-mile swimming-match for the championship of England will take place in the Thames, from Chiswick to Putney Aqueduct, between two young men—one a representative of Manchester, named Mather; the other, H. Gardner, of Westminster. The steamer Venus, which has been chartered by the London club expressly to accompany the race, will start from London Bridge punctually at one p.m., and will call at most of the other places to take up passengers.

HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.—Saturday last, having been set apart for the celebration of Her Majesty's birthday, was observed with every demonstration of loyalty throughout the country. The celebrations were the warmer as this was the first demonstration of the kind since the lamented death of the Prince Consort. The illuminations in London in the evening were general in the principal buildings of the West-end, and dinners were given by most of the great officers of State.

IRELAND.

MURDER IN TIPPERARY.—Mr. Andrew Jackson, J.P. of Mount Pleasant about four miles from Nenagh, was on Friday week found murdered on his own grounds. It appears that on the previous morning the unfortunate gentleman left his house in his slippers for a walk in his shrubbery, and was not seen until he was discovered in a grove within a few yards of his own door, with his skull broken and his brains protruding. The deceased was of an inoffensive character. His pockets had been rifled. It is stated as a cause for the act that several notices to quit had been served on his tenants. Several persons have been arrested on suspicion of being the murderers, among them his steward, in whose possession was found £104, although he was in arrears of rent for land occupied by him under Mr. Jackson. The steward's son has also been arrested.

THE EGMONT CASE.—In this case the principal portion of the estates of the late Lord Egmout had come into the hands of Sir Edward Tierney, formerly his Lordship's attorney. The will by which this was effected has been disputed by Lord Egmout's heirs since Sir E. Tierney's death. The Lord Chancellor of Ireland, in directing an issue in the suit, said that the Misses Percival, who claimed an interest in the estate, "lived in England; they had no person in Ireland to manage and look after their affairs, and, beyond the general knowledge they had of the late Earl having disposed of this property to Sir E. Tierney, there was nothing in the nature of acquiescence. They did not appear to have had knowledge of the value of the property; and under the old law, and before the late Statute of Limitations, the time would not have begun to run against the present Earl if he had been abroad in India or elsewhere, until he had landed in England. The question was, how far those attempts were made to conceal the true facts of the case; and how far those attempts were traceable to Tierney himself. The effect of those misrepresentations, and statements, and advertisements which had been referred to, must remain until they were dispelled. Mr. Tierney was the attorney of Lord Egmout, and, although the relation of attorney and client ceased after the death of Lord Egmout, he should have disclosed to those that came after him everything in reference to the Earl's affairs, even although it might have been to his own prejudice. He (the Chancellor) did not find that any information was given to anyone concerned by Sir E. Tierney." The issue as to the validity of the will was therefore ordered for trial in the county in which the lands are situate.

SCOTLAND.

THE BREADALBANE PEERAGE.—The great Breadalbane property and the earldom are disputed by a new claimant. The present Earl is a collateral, who descends from the second son of Captain James Campbell, heir-male under the somewhat unusual patent. The claimant, Lieutenant Campbell, of the 19th Bengal Cavalry, descends from the sixth son, but alleges that the other was illegitimate, being the son of a woman, not only not married to Captain J. Campbell, but the wife at the time of another man. The evidence prima facie supports this allegation, but the suit will be a long and a formidable one.

THE DUKES AND THE BAGMAN.—There were recently travelling in a Scottish railway three individuals of the male gender. Two of them were small, the third was not. One of the smaller gentlemen was known to the larger one. They conversed instructively, it is to be hoped; and the third, who was a bagman, joined in the talk, and was courteously treated. At a certain station the taller gentleman rose to leave, and his companions beheld two footmen ready to receive him, and a carriage awaiting him behind the palings. The train went on and the bagman said, "I wonder who that swell was?" "That," replied his companion, "was the Duke of —." This information was given in a manner that left no doubt of its truth, and the bagman was silent and self-congratulating on the thought that he had been talking to a Duke. At length his honest heart broke out with a gush which did him no discredit. "That was the Duke? Well, no, I say it was very kind of him. Very affable, to talk in that familiar way to a couple of little snobs like you and me." His companion laughed cordially, and told the story when he got out at the station nearest to one of his castles, for he too, was a Duke, and is one of the most distinguished men of the day.

THE PROVINCES.

MURDER AT BRIDPORT.—A working man named Dommett, about fifty years of age, residing in B-idport, without any quarrel and without provocation, last week cut the throat of his child, a boy about seven years of age, with whom he had partaken of breakfast a minute before. The only motive that can be assigned was that an elder son was out of work from ill-health, and the loss of his earnings, as well as the expenses attending on his illness, appeared to prey on the mind of the father. The jury on the coroner's inquest returned a verdict of "Wilful murder."

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY AT YEovil.—Last week, as some of the workmen were engaged in removing one of the old staircases of Woborne's Almshouse, Yeovil, they discovered on the top something that appeared to them to be a box, but which had apparently been treated as a part and parcel of the building for a number of years. They at once broke the box open, and in a drawer inside they found the original grant under the seal of King Edward VI. to John Woborne to found the almshouse. The document was handed to the proper quarter, and on examination it is found to be dated either in the year 1411 or 1412. It is in a perfect state of preservation, and is written partly in Latin and partly in old English and German text, the writing being gilded over.

ENGLAND VERSUS AUSTRALIA.

MILLINERS HERE—AND THERE.

THERE are gradations in misery—nice shades and minute distinctions in sorrow; and it is to only one section of the poor women who have to fight their battle of life with no a stronger weapon than a needle's point that the pithos of the immortal "Song of the Shirt" applies. Lonely and friendless in her garret, and toiling away by the faint and flickering light of a wretched candle, the seamstress who works at what it would be a cynical mockery to call her "home," has depths of pain from which many of her sisters are exempt, whose own lot is nevertheless a very hard one. Fashion is absolute; and ladies cannot brook delay. The hand may stiffen at its task. The eyes, grown large and red with night-work and with weeping, may lose their sight; but the more antique is needed, and the work must be sent home. One must be well dressed; ball, and opera, and concert, and flower show have their claims; and it would be high treason against feminine majesty were these unsatisfied. Nothing is likely to do real charity so much harm as spurious philanthropy; and it would be a mere piece of cant to pretend that the workers in the shops of our fashionable milliners have, as a rule much in common with the forlorn creature of whom Hood sang, in those pathetic and indignant verses which still touch a chord in every heart. The "young ladies of our establishment" are not invariably underpaid. Their life is not one of mere suffering and privation and the smiles with which they welcome the fair customer are not always forced or spasmodic. They may often have to endure compliments which are but insults veiled, affronts disguised; some feeble fools may pester them with offensive protestations of sham affection; and assuredly Mrs. Nickleby is not the only young lady to whom the master of the house or the manager of the business has made advances as distressing as they were absurd. In all such cases, however, the young lady has generally an easy remedy within her reach. Such persecutions are unusual, and the skilled milliner is always able to obtain an engagement. Annoy her in one establishment, she can, supposing her to be really a mistress of her work, easily procure a situation in another; and the very consciousness that this is so is in itself her best protection.

Widely different, and infinitely more trying, is the lot of those who are merely day-workers who are only employed occasionally, and whose wages scarcely suffice to enable them to keep body and soul together. For these, life is but one dull round of misery; and the one comfort is that it is soon over. Working from early morning until eve, the light of the longest summer day having faded into that twilight which invites to silence and to rest, the poor girl, whose hands are already weary and whose heart is sick and faint, is kept alive by stimulants. She may be wanting bread, but, at least, she shall not wait for strong coffee. If she cannot get the nourishment that sustains, she shall have the draught that keeps awake. The engraving which we place before our readers to-day is no mere fancy picture. In close rooms, where the gas flares with a hot light which does but torture eyes and further exhausts nature, already weary and worn, finds a poor girl with a sudden and deadly sickness at her heart, falls back fainting, her work undone, and lets the frippery and finery at which she has been toiling slip from her nerveless grasp. Many a poor girl, utterly spent and foredone, casts looks of strange and wistfulness even at the bare wall; and seeking for companionship and comfort in some dim way which is but a pathetic stretch of her thin, long fingers before the fire as though there were a certain friendliness in its ruddy glare. The room is too hot already; but the fire, you see, is the only friend she has! With faces from which all joy has been long since departed, and which seem now, with their hollow eyes and their fleshless cheeks, to be little better than skeletons, others still

bend over their task, whilst the brain burns and throbs and the heart beats with a feverish energy. Sadder sights even than these you may see; for yonder girl, whose first prettiness has not yet utterly faded away, looks at herself in a glass with a strange keen interest which has in it no spice of innocent girlish coquetry. The story must be carried no further; but alas! that frail form, by the time the winter wind begins to blow, will be shivering in the cold streets where it meets with not one single friend amidst the millions of London. One step further, and her journey is over. Her misery has been very bitter, and the Thames is very near.

A grave and serious picture is this, but it is one of which we have not consciously overstated a single feature. Those things are. We may ignore them, if we are selfish; we may seek to amend them, if we are benevolent; but we cannot deny them, if we are honest. On the other hand, our Australian sketch must be confessed to be, to a certain extent, fanciful; and there are many nobler endings to a milliner's life than a good income in Melbourne as a fashionable modiste. Infinitely better for a girl is it to become the wife of some honest Englishman who has to toil for his bread, but counts the labour no great hardship, after all, as long as the brave wife by his side cheers him amidst its progress. Amusing, however, is the manner in which, over the water, the tables are turned. The dressmaker, no longer a drudge, has become a despot. Vainly may the wife of the last successful digger press for that delightful bonnet which will have to be paid for by half a nugget; vainly may the maids and matrons of Australia yearn for flowing mantles and for graceful scarfs, until the toilette of the fair artist herself has received its finishing touches. Then, when she has become a thing of beauty and a joy for a whole ballroom evening—then, and then only, will she condescend to minister to the wants and to listen to the urgent prayers of her clientele. One must be well dressed, as we have already observed; and Miss Sings—when, with the calm courage of one who knows herself to be indispensable, she devotes herself entirely to the preparation of her own trousseau, and is deaf to the supplications of her would-be patrons—does but take, and that in a very harmless and innocent way, her little revenge for the inconveniences she had to suffer before she crossed the sea to mend, not alone the dresses of other people, but her own fortunes as well.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

A PRIVATE view of the annual exhibition of works by ancient masters and deceased British artists took place on Saturday last. The collection, although not so numerous as some we have seen at this gallery, contains many pictures of both merit and interest. There are four fine pictures by Murillo; two very curious, who-e-length portraits by D. Mytens. To meet the demand for quaint and early productions there are several. The painters of them are Melozzo da Forlì, Mazzolino di Ferrara, Galasso Galassi (1100), Cima da Conegliano, and others. A fine "Holy Family," by Titian, remarkable for the grace with which the figures are drawn, is in the same room; and near it is a portrait of Monsignore Lorenzo Pucci, very grand in character, and attributed to Raphael, and on the other side of the Titian is a highly-finished portrait by Sebastian del Piombo. Rembrandt's portraits of Burgomaster Six and his wife, and of Berghem, the painter, and his wife, will afford valuable hints to the portrait-painters of the present day, while the breadth of design in the Apostles St. Peter and St. Paul, by Spang Letto, may be studied with advantage by our would-be painters of scriptural subjects. Remarkably vigorous are Salvator's "Landscape, with Tobit and the Angel," and another with "Mercury and Argus." There are also several excellent specimens of Canaletto, namely, "The Piazza of St. Mark," "View of Northumberland House," and "Whitewall." We also noticed many pleasing examples of Ruysdael, Hobbins, Cuyp, Both, Poussin, Wynants, and Van der Heyden.

The English masters are quite as numerous as usual. The portraits by Romney occupy a large part of the space in the south room. There is a charming laughing head, painted from Lady Hamilton, by him; and nearly all his portraits, although they have an unfinished appearance if viewed too closely, at a proper distance become both graceful and lifelike. We noticed one or two by Sir Joshua which will be admired for the care displayed in their finish and the satisfactory manner in which the colours have stood the test of time. In this room are a few portraits and landscapes by Gainsborough, "A Park Scene" by Martin, Constable's well-known powerful view of "Hadleigh Castle," and a very pitted sketch by Wilkie for his picture of "Blandina's Baff," "Guess my Name," and a work entitled "Card-players," which is in his early style, and will remind the connoisseur of Bird. The pictures by Wilson are all in their atmospheric effects, and others, by Zuccarelli, Hogarth, Nasmyth, Hilton, Crome, Thompson, Morland, Hoppner, Davis, and Bonington, complete the collection.

PROSPERITY OF INDIA.—India, if she is not so already, is soon likely to become the most prosperous country in the world. Brimming cash balances, reduced taxation, and a revenue outrunning expenditure even at odds, present a marvellous contrast to the exhausted finances Mr. Wilson undertook to manage three years ago. But there is yet more room for congratulation in the fact that the Indian Government has determined to devote its exuberant revenue to the redemption of the public debt; and to this end one million has been already spent in purchasing Government Securities, and three more sent home to the Secretary of State to be applied in like manner. Indeed, we are assured that, with a continuance of present prosperity, the extinction of the Indian national debt is only a question of a few years. All these cheering facts are elicited by Sir Charles Trevelyan's Budget, lately laid before the Council at Calcutta, and which has been received through India with great satisfaction.

MDLLE. CARLOTTA PATTI.

It is no small achievement when an artist, previously altogether unknown and unheeded by those preparatory blasts of the trumpet of fame with which certain managers know how to prepare and work up public excitement, makes a first appearance before so cultivated and fastidious an audience as is composed by the supporters of the Royal Italian Opera, and is at once crowned in the highest pretensions advanced by his or her warmest admirers. Precisely this, however, has been accomplished, and under circumstances of enhanced difficulty, by the lady whose portrait we present to our readers—Mlle. Carlotta Patti, whose sisterhood with the charming Adeline she has proved to be one not only of flesh and blood but of genius and inspiration. When Mlle. Patti made her debut on the 16th of April, at Mr. Gys's establishment, in a concert introduced after the opera of "Norma," she gave the fact that she was a sister of the youthful prima donna who had lately won European fame—a fact that had an unfavourable as well as a favourable side—and some inkling about a voice of unusually high range, little was known of the debutante; and the interest created for her, thus limited by the comparative absence of any sort of premonitory puffing, was still further cooled by the lateness of the hour at which the candidate for applause was presented to her judges, who were probably more disposed to retire to their homes than to listen to the desultory exhortations of even the best-known and most popular vocalist. To have won a brilliant success under these most unpromising circumstances sufficiently speaks for the distinguished qualities of this artist, and the trying ordeal of that night, with its triumphant issue, will always stand on record in her career as a critical battle gallantly won. That Mlle. Patti might have failed to place herself at once so favourably before her public had she not been able to rouse them to attention by those extraordinary high notes, the production of which are equally puzzling to the professional singer-master and to the physiologist, must undoubtedly be confessed; and but for this new sensation with which she was, by her special organisation, enabled to gratify her audience, it would have been a comparatively hopeless task to obtain a fair hearing for those more substantial qualifications as a highly accomplished vocalist, on which her reputation rests in the main rest with the enlightened and judicious part of the public. There is one advantage in such difficult passages as this in the life of an artist; when they are safely traversed they enhance

E N G L A N D . V E R S U S A U S T R A L I A .



NEEDLEWOMEN HERE.

twentyfold the glory of success, and reward by a rich and speedy harvest of fame the painful misgiving and suspense which preceded the hour of trial. The practical result of the début was made abundantly manifest in the series of concerts which Mr. Gye gave for the display of Mdle. Patti's talents, that manager never hesitating, on the least hint of doubt as to the satisfaction of his supporters, with any new experiment, to withdraw at once the unlucky

subject; and in the engagement of the débutante for the then next ensuing concert of the New Philharmonic Society, which was in consequence one of the most fully attended of the season.

Although Mdle. Patti is in point of fact a citizen of the great distracted Republic of America, her birthplace is Italy. Every trait of her classically-moulded countenance is purely Italian. It was while Mdme. Patti, the mother of Adelina and Carlotta, was

fulfilling an engagement at the Pergola Theatre, in Florence, that the latter emerged into existence, quickly to be transferred, however, to another continent, where art was, like herself, in infancy, but in the growth and spread of which she was, as her own frame developed, to take no insignificant part. Mdme. Patti having accepted an engagement at the Academy of New York, the Penates of the Patti family were transplanted thither. Carlotta did



A MODISTE THERE.—(DRAWN BY FLORENCE CLAXTON.)

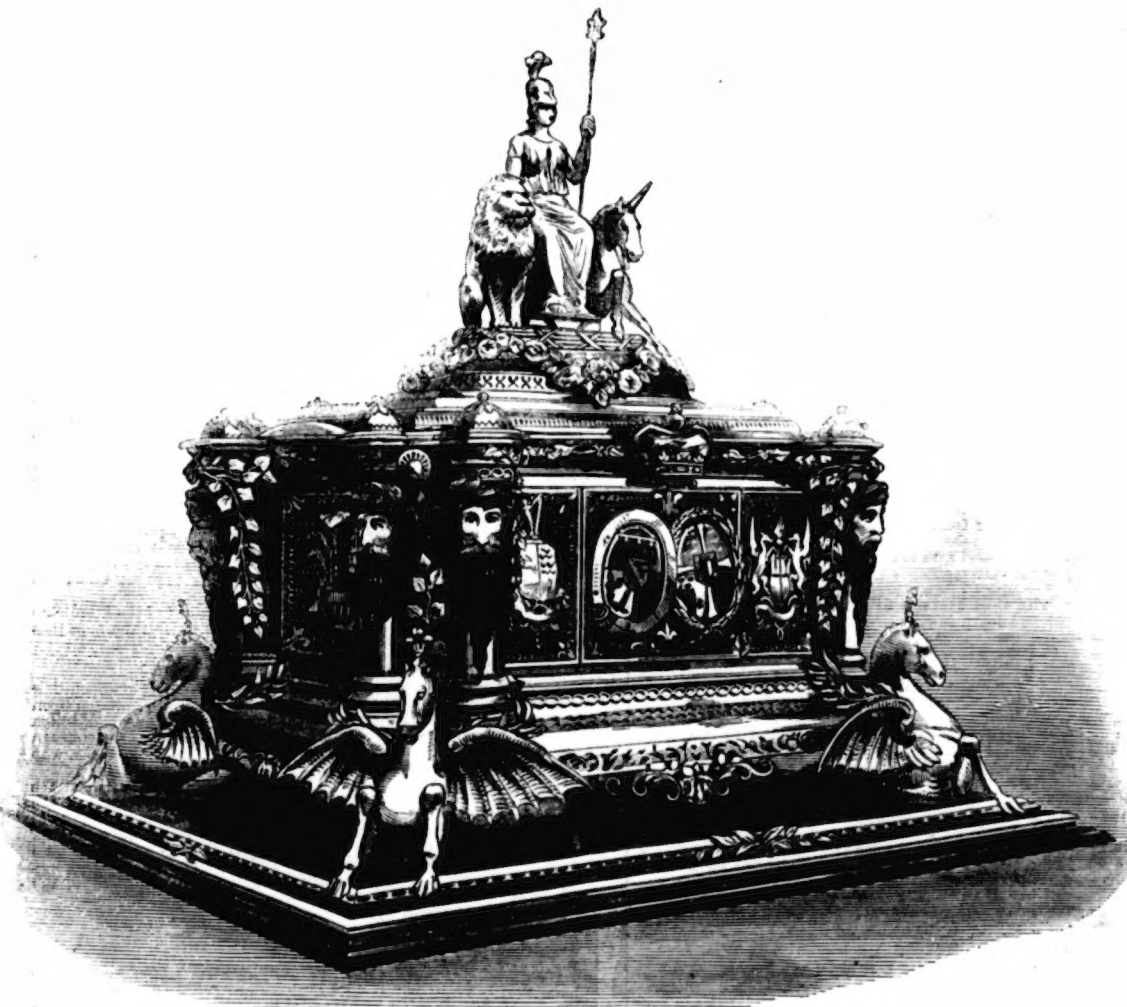
not, like her younger sister, devote herself at first to vocal studies; but after a flirtation—by no means unpromising; if report speaks true—with painting, gave herself up assiduously to the study of the pianoforte, in which she attained, under the advice and instruction of the celebrated Henry Herz, at that time in America, considerable proficiency. After the death of an elder sister, married to Signor Scola, the well-known professor of singing, Carlotta associated herself to the vocal studies of Adelina, who was then preparing, under the tuition of her brother-in-law, just mentioned, for the brilliant career in which she is now launched. Carlotta's progress was rapid beyond example; and in the space of one year she was so thoroughly accomplished in her art as to brave a public hearing. The success of this debut was such as to lead to her engagement by M. Ulmann for the Academy concerts of New York, where her reputation as a vocalist of the first rank was stamped at once; and a tour through the principal cities of the States only served to increase it at every stage. Even the unfortunate war could not quench the lustre of the new star, but added to it; for the director of the Academy at New York, in search of an attraction sufficiently strong to lure the public within the now deserted theatre, invited Mdlle. Patti to appear on the stage, which, from a slight defect in her gait, the young vocalist had shunned with natural sensitiveness. The experiment succeeded to admiration. The Academy, thanks to the debutante, had a prosperous season, and Carlotta Patti was more popular than ever, attracting in the course of her next tour such crowds as only have been known to follow such names as Jenny Lind and Sontag. The sequel we have already anticipated. The appearance of her portrait in these pages as one of the stars of the present musical season in London, is, we trust and believe, only the inauguration of a brilliant European career.

THE CASKET CONTAINING THE PRINCE OF WALES'S CITY FREEDOM.

THE casket in which the freedom of the City was presented to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is of pure gold and of great value. It is 7½ in. long, 6 in. wide, and 8½ in. high, and richly decorated with enamel and cinque-cento ornaments. The front is composed of a ground of blue enamel, in the centre of which are raised shields surrounded by wreaths, bearing, in enamel of the proper colours, the arms of England and Denmark. These are supported on one side by the arms of the City, and on the other by those of the Lord Mayor, chased in pure gold. Above these is a

Mdlle. CARLOTTA PATTI.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. G. BARRABLE).

model of the Prince's Crown of State. The reverse side is occupied by the initials of the Prince and Princess, in fine gold, on a ground of blue enamel, and a plate bearing the following inscription:—"Roe, Mayor. Presented by the Corporation of London, with the Freedom of the City, to his Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, on Monday, 8th June, 1863."



CASKET, INCLOSING A COPY OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON, PRESENTED TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



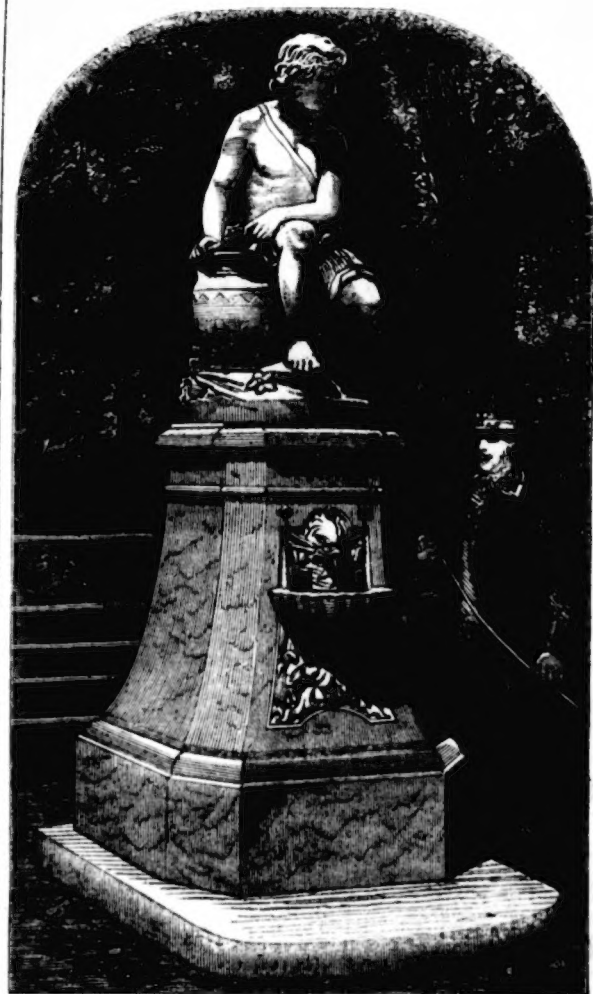
At each corner are two pillars divided by a trident, wreathed with ivy-leaves chased in green gold. On each pillar is placed an enamelled mask representing a water deity crowned with bulrushes. The top of the casket, which is opened by means of a secret spring, is ornamented with pierced-work and wreaths of flowers chased in gold of various colours. Surmounting the whole is a figure of Britannia, represented as seated and armed with her trident, supported by the lion and unicorn. At each corner of the top is a forget-me-not in blue enamel. The casket rests upon four sea-horses chased in pure gold; and the whole is mounted on a highly-polished slab of Californian onyx or marble. The weight, exclusive of the marble stand, is about 50 oz.

The whole work has a beautiful appearance, the rich tints of the shields and enamelled ornaments being made to harmonise admirably with the tinted gold of the wreaths and minor decorations. As a piece of goldsmith's work it reflects high credit on the designer and manufacturer, Mr. J. W. Benson, of Ludgate-hill. The design was selected from a number handed in by different goldsmiths.

NEW DRINKING-FOUNTAINS IN THE PARKS.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS are becoming an institution in the metropolis. Two new ones have recently been erected in the parks—one in the inclosure of St. James's Park, of which we this week publish an Engraving; and the other in the railing of Regent's Park, near Gloucester-gate; both of which are the work of Mr. Jackson, sculptor, Maida-hill. The St. James's Park fountain is of a very artistic character, the aim of the sculptor having been to step out of the usual order of such erections, and to produce a tasteful as well as useful ornament to this beautiful park. The height of the fountain is between 9 ft. and 10 ft., the principal feature being a figure of a water-carrier rendered so that all may understand it. This figure and the front panel, containing shells, dolphins' heads, bulrushes, and water-leaves, are in Sicilian marble, while the pedestal is of grey granite.

The fountain in Regent's Park, which is of Gothic design, and is the gift of Mrs. Henry Edmund Gurney, but erected under the superintendence of the Metropolitan Free Drinking-fountains Association, was opened to the public on Saturday last. This, too, is a very tasteful erection; and both it and the one in St. James's Park will no doubt be fully appreciated by the crowds who frequent these great "lungs" of London, especially in these hot summer days.



NEW DRINKING-FOUNTAIN IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.—(DESIGNED BY R. JACKSON.)

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 215.

MR. SOMES'S BILL.

MR. SOMES thought to take the House of Commons by storm. He began the siege by a fierce bombardment of petitions, and hoped, in the panic which he expected that his fire would produce, to snatch a victory; and certainly the bombardment was very fierce. Not for many a day have we seen such a number of petitions poured into the House in so short a time. Early in the morning the lobby was crowded by deputations from the country bringing up to their representatives a supply of paper shot. Every member as he came up had a bundle of petitions under his arm. In the Library, and at all the tables in the division lobbies, gentlemen were busy sorting and signing. And as to Mr. Sones, he was obliged to carry the petitions committed to his care into the house by instalments of some fifty at a time. The House, however, took the bombardment very philosophically; and, as member after member rushed to the table and delivered his fire, it showed no sign of fear or panic, and, after a weak debate, which was scarcely listened to with patience, it remorselessly threw out the bill, upon a division, by a majority of nearly three to one. Mr. Sones was grievously disappointed and mortified by the result. He had laid his plans so well. He had, as he thought, such a splendid array of force behind him that he had made sure of approaching if not attaining success. But he is nothing daunted. He vows that next Session he will appear in still grander strength, and is confident that in the end the citadel will fall. Our experience, however, of the House of Commons leads us to expect no such result. The House of Commons is, no doubt, very impressive to popular force; but then it must be popular force; and it absurdly suspects that all this petitioning is not the expression of the people's will. Nor is it. Everybody who is accustomed to watch the lobby of the House of Commons can see at a glance that morning who were the agitators and what was the organisation which had stirred up this commotion. Gentlemen in black with white neckcloths swarmed there; pale-faced secretaries of "hands of hope," "Rehabilitate societies," "teetotal associations," and the like, were frantically rushing after the members and loading them with petitions; but there was nothing to indicate that the vast mass of the people was afoot. The fact is, that the people saw no danger that the bill would be carried. But if Mr. Sones persists in his agitation, and danger should arise, he will soon be out-petitioned as effectually as he was outvoted.

MR. SOMES.

And now a word or two about Mr. Joseph Sones. Mr. Sones is the son of the notable shipowner, and represents the borough of Kings-upon-Hull. In 1859 this borough was contested by Mr. James Clay (he colleague of Sones), Mr. Joseph Howe, and Mr. John Harvey Lewis (now member for Marylebone). The two former were returned; but on a petition Mr. Joseph Howe was unseated; and then another battle was fought between Mr. Sones and Mr. Lewis, and Sones beat Lewis by a majority of 489. This is how Mr. Sones got into Parliament. Since he has been in the house Mr. Sones until quite lately has been a very retired and unnotable member. We have occasionally seen him upon his legs, but were never attracted once that we remember to listen to what he said. Indeed, to speak the plain truth, Mr. Sones is in the House of Commons a man of no note. He has a reputation—everybody in the House has; but his reputation, like that of a very large class there, is of the negative kind. When Palmerston, or Gladstone, or Disraeli, or Bright rises to address the House, the members in the house stop and listen: the members out of the house immediately rush in. But when Mr. Sones, and the like of him, get up the members don't stop or don't listen, and the members out of the house don't go in; and this is what we mean by a reputation of a negative kind. A worthy man, but weak, we should decide Mr. Sones to be; and this strange attempt of his to model down humanity to his own small pattern, we think, confirms this opinion.

KER SEYMER AND SIR GEORGE GREY.

There were only two speeches delivered that day that were worth listening to—to wit, the speeches of Mr. Ker Seymer and Sir George Grey. Mr. Ker Seymer always speaks well. He is a Conservative; but he is remarkable in the House for an independence of action and a freedom of speech which are by no means common on that side of the table. More than once he has broken away from his party and given the financial policy of Mr. Gladstone his earnest support. He is also a ready, and, we may say, a racy speaker. He is not oratorical; never attempts sensational speaking, and never prepares his speeches otherwise than by studying his subject and jotting down notes—"digging channels," as it is called, "for his thoughts to flow in." But the language which he has always at command is vigorous; he delivers his speeches occasionally with wit and humour—more of dry humour, perhaps, than wit—and he is always logical. In short, Mr. Ker Seymer is a *rara avis* amongst county members. He represents Dorsetshire, was educated at Winchester and Christchurch, and (Oh, *mirabile dictu!* considering he is a Dorsetshire county gentleman) he is an Oxford D.C.L. Sir George Grey, as our readers have learned aforetime, is not a pleasant speaker; he is so rapid in his delivery; he makes such a clatter that we seem to be listening to the emptying of gravel-carts or to the rattle of the sea on a shingle-beach; but then, being Home Secretary, he speaks with authority; and, moreover, if you can but listen, you will be sure of getting trustworthy facts, if no more. On this occasion, Sir George Grey's speech was very valuable, and very damaging to Mr. Sones.

BADGERING A MINISTER.

To badger a Minister of State, and Gladstone especially, is one of the highest enjoyments of a considerable section of the Conservative party; and, to speak the truth, it seems to be not unpleasant sport to the House generally, for when it is known beforehand that a Minister is to be badgered we are sure to have a crowded house. The fact is all men like excitement, from the Peer to the peasant. The butcher's lad in Whitechapel baits bulls, hunts rats, or gets up dog fights; romantic young ladies read sensation novels; the gentlemen of England are fond of the betting-ring and steeplechases. In the House of Commons our prime game is to badger a Minister; and lately we had some very fine sport of this kind. The case was this:—Some time ago a motion was made for the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the subject of Holyhead Harbour, and was carried against the Government. Subsequently a list of this Committee was presented to the House by its promoters, and, on motion for its ratification, Mr. Gladstone took occasion to say that the Committee was not impartially selected, and that its decisions would not be received with confidence, or words to that effect. There was no notice taken of the words at the time. We had when they were uttered got into the small hours; there were but few members in the house, and we were anxious to get away. Indeed, on the face of them, there does not seem to be anything in these words of an irritating character. We have heard them uttered in the house a thousand times. Not a Session passes but complaints are made that Committees are not impartially constructed; and some of the men who fell upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer are, of all others, the most ready to indulge in these imputations. However, these words seem to have fallen like sparks upon a mine into the sensitive minds of some of the Committee—Mr. Tollemache, the great Cheshire squire, to wit; Colonel Douglas Pennant, proprietor of the great slave quarries at Penrhyn and member for Carnarvonshire; and Colonel Herbert, of Muckross, on the Lakes of Killarney. All these are great folks—mighty people in their own counties; and that they should be told that they were not likely to be impartial was hard to be borne. We suspect, however, that, if left alone, these gentlemen would not have taken action in this matter; or, at all events, they would have been content with asking for explanation in a private way. But a chance of badgering Gladstone appeared to the wide eye of some of the Conservative members of the Exchequer a love of fun, they proceeded at once to blow this little spark into a flame. "You must take this matter up. It is an insult to you personally, and to the House. It is not to be borne that these words should insult gentlemen like you," and so on.

And so the coal was got, by such artistic blowing, to a red

heat; or, as one said, thus the dogs, by artistic rubbing of their sides, were irritated to the attack. At last it was arranged that Mr. Tollemache should open the ball; that Colonel Pennant should second him, and that Colonel Herbert should bring up a reserve. This, then, was the plan. We were to have a badger-baiting; or, rather, Gladstone was to be badgered; and, as the thing had got wind at the clubs, of course we had a large assembly to see the spree. At 4.30, then, when the public business was about to begin, Mr. Tollemache rose and commenced the attack, and was followed by Colonel Pennant. Both, however, did their spitting very gently. Indeed, they have rather too much of the high-minded English gentleman for this work; and if there had been no fiercer dogs to lay on than these the affair would soon have been over; but after Gladstone's speech, which Mr. Tollemache and Pennant seemed to be satisfactory, Colonel Herbert, of Muckross, an Irishman, was let loose, and, amidst the cheers of his backers, flew at the Chancellor with great fierceness. Subsequently, that savage animal, Lord Robert Cecil, the troublesome, pertinacious, clever terror, named Mennessy; and the regular Irish dog, French, whose bark, however, is proverbially "warr than his bite," took part in the fray. And now the affair got serious. The Chancellor of the Exchequer looked pale and excited. His opponents had to their great joy, succeeded; they had "drawn the badger," and thought to have some lengthened sport; but at this moment Bright interposed, and in a few sensible words set the matter in dispute in its true light, and thus generously threw his shield over the Chancellor of the Exchequer. And then Mr. Speaker rose, and, seeing how matters stood, choked off the angry dogs by declaring that the "whole proceeding was disorderly," and that the words used by the Chancellor of the Exchequer were not, in his opinion, contrary to the rules of the House. A wrong construction had been put on them," &c. And so the matter ended—Gladstone escaping unscathed, and his opponents getting no glory. The scene, however, was exciting enough whilst it lasted; and no doubt was a great relief, for the time, to the ennui of those who got it up. "But is not all this *infra dig?*" some reader may say. "Are such scenes becoming an august assembly like this? And, if the members want excitement, are there no public wrongs, no private injuries, to be denounced—that dreadful case of Sergeant-Major Lilley, for example, and others that we could name?" To all which we have no answer; for, as we looked down upon this scene, we confess that we felt ashamed of our Conscript Fathers.

MORE TALK.

During the progress of a bill through the House there are at least six distinct opportunities for discussion—to wit, on the bringing in the bill, on the first reading, on the second reading, on going into Committee, on report, on the third reading, and on the question that the bill do pass, besides all the discussion upon clauses in Committee. One would think here were opportunities for talk enough, in all conscience, to satisfy the most voracious; but Mr. Mennessy thinks not. When leave is given to bring in a bill, the speaker asks the promoter "Who are to bring it in?" The promoter immediately gives the names of two or more members. And it was upon this question, "Who are to bring it in?" that Mr. Mennessy, at half-past two o'clock on Saturday morning, claimed a right to raise another discussion. Mr. Speaker promptly put him down; and Mr. Speaker was right. There was no question before the House. The question put by Mr. Speaker when he said, "Who are to bring it in?" was a question to the promoter, and was not put in form of a question to the House. However, Mr. Mennessy was not to be done thus unceremoniously out of this new opportunity to talk which he wished to create. On Monday he brought the matter before the House. Mr. Speaker, however, in a very lucid way, set the question in its right light, and the cheers which greeted him proved that there is no disposition to make new opportunities for talk.

ANOTHER SUNDAY QUESTION.

The grave question whether some sixteen acres of garden ground near Edinburgh shall be opened to the public on Sundays came before us on Monday night. The debate was a lively one, though short; and certainly the weight of argument was with Mr. Gregory, who moved that the gardens be thrown open; but fanaticism, assisted by Government, defeated the attempt. The debate was made remarkable by the appearance of Mr. Stirling, of Keir, in the House. Mr. Stirling is a highly-accomplished literary man, and, Conservative as he is, voted for the opening of the gardens. But what chiefly struck us in Mr. Stirling's speech was the boldness with which he attacked the clergy, who are thought to be omnipotent in Scotland. "There was one for Dr. Candlish's nob," as a young member said at the bar when Mr. Stirling called the vigorous, fussy little doctor that "reverend and frantic divine." And here was one for the clergy in general:—"In Scotland," said Mr. Stirling, "the clergy are obliged, as a matter of course, to do a full share of the public talking, and the consequence is that they speak their full share of nonsense." It would have done these gentlemen good to have heard the cheers and laughter which greeted this. It might have taught them to see themselves as others see them.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Duchy of Cornwall Management Bill was passed through Committee. The Vaccination (Ireland) Bill and the Bakerhouses Regulation Bill were read a second time.

In reply to Lord St. Leonards, the Duke of NEWCASTLE stated that the committee of ladies at the Royal Victoria Asylum, Wandsworth, was still in existence; that the original number was twelve, of whom seven had resigned, and the remaining five continued to visit and superintend the arrangements of the asylum. He believed it was intended to increase the committee to the original number, and that the executive committee would meet for that purpose on Tuesday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE LISBURN ELECTION.

Mr. EVANS, the chairman of the Lisburn Election Committee, brought up the report of that Committee. It was to the effect that Mr. Barbour was not duly elected, and that the last election was void. It further proceeded to say that Mr. Barbour had, by himself and his agents, been guilty of bribery, treating, and elector-couping corruption of various kinds.

THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

Several questions were asked of Lord Palmerston in reference to the cession of the Ionian Islands. In reply he said, in effect, that as those islands were erected an independent Power, and placed under the protection of Great Britain by treaty, without consulting Parliament, their cession, if it took place, would be made by treaty. The parties who would be consulted would be those who were parties to the treaty originally, and he did not think there was any danger to the friendly relations of England with foreign Powers in the communications which would have to be made on the subject. If it was necessary to put any of the correspondence before Parliament, it would be laid on the table.

THE INKSKILLING DRAGOONS.

Mr. FORTESCUE referred to the circumstances attending the death, after four weeks' imprisonment, of Regimental Sergeant-Major Lilley, of the 6th Dragoons, at Mhow, in India, on the 25th of May, 1862, and to the imprisonment at the same time, for a still longer period, of Troop Sergeant-Major Duval and Wakfield, of the same regiment, without either of the three having been brought to trial or any formal charge having been preferred against them, and asked whether the commanding officer (Colonel Crawley), under whose authority this took place, was still permitted to remain in command of the regiment.

The Marquis of WARTINGTON entered into a lengthened explanation of what he termed this "unfortunate affair," and cited the opinion of the Judge-Advocate-General to the effect that there was not sufficient evidence to establish the charge of conspiracy which Colonel Crawley brought against the Sergeant-Major, and that the punishment inflicted upon them was illegal; but it must be remembered that Colonel Crawley was covered by the sanction of his superior officers, General Farrell and General Sir William Mansfield, who were also quite wrong. Consequently, Colonel Crawley had not rendered himself liable to be tried by court-martial, and for the same reason he could not be tried by a civil tribunal for manslaughter.

At the conclusion of a long discussion on the subject, the House went into Committee of Supply.

MONDAY, JUNE 8.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

POLAND.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH asked what was being done by the Government in regard to Poland.

Earl RUSSELL said France and England had agreed on proposals which were to be made to the Emperor of Russia. Those proposals had been sent to Vienna, and were now under consideration by the Austrian Government. The noble Lord deprecated strongly any idea of an armed intervention. An interesting conversation followed, in which Lord Brougham, Lord Stratford De Redcliffe, and other Peers took part.

THE PRISONS MINISTERS BILL.

was read a second time, an amendment proposed by Lord BERNERS that it should be read a second time that day six months being negatived by 65 votes to 35.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OPENING THE EDINBURGH BOTANIC GARDENS ON SUNDAYS.

Mr. GREGORY moved a resolution to the effect that, in the opinion of this House, the Royal Botanical Gardens of Edinburgh should be opened to the public after the hours of Divine service on Sundays, as was the case with other botanical gardens supported by Parliamentary grants.

Lord PALMERSTON, after a long discussion, observed that if he were to be guided by his opinion on the merits of the question, he should certainly vote for the motion, in which, abstractedly, he saw no harm, but rather good. In this case, however, there was another consideration to which the House must attend, and by which they must be influenced: he meant the real, sincere, and honest feeling of the people of Scotland themselves. That that feeling was against the opening of these gardens there could be no disputing, and he held that the House ought not to do violence to it without grave and important reasons, which at present, whatever might be the case hereafter, did not certainly exist.

A division ensued, when the motion of Mr. Gregory was negatived by 123 to 107.

SUPPLY.

The House then went into Committee of Supply on the Civil Service Estimates, but after agreeing to a few votes, including £6000 towards the lions for the base of the Nelson Monument in Trafalgar-square, was counted out.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE GREEK THRONE.

Earl RUSSELL laid upon the table papers relating to Greece, and, in doing so, observed that Prince William of Denmark had been elected to the Hellenic Throne by the National Assembly, that he had accepted the Crown, and that his title had been recognised by the great Powers. Amongst the papers there was also the communication which had been made to the Powers with respect to the intention of her Majesty to cede the Ionian Islands to Greece.

SECURITY FROM VIOLENCE BILL.

The Security from Violence Bill, sent up from the Commons, and the object of which is to inflict corporal punishment upon persons guilty of garroting, was, after some opposition, read a second time without a division.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CHURCH STANDARDS.

Mr. C. BUXTON moved a resolution to the effect that the subscription required from the clergy to the Thirty-nine Articles and the Prayer-book ought to be relaxed. He contended that the present restriction kept very many worthy men out of the Church, and prevented the Establishment from adapting itself to the wants of the times.

Mr. G. DUFF seconded the motion.

Mr. M. MILNES moved an amendment, limiting Mr. Buxton's resolution to subscription to the Prayer-book.

Sir G. GREY opposed both motion and amendment, but declared that in the opinion of the Government the state of the law on the subject was not satisfactory.

After hearing this, Mr. Milnes withdrew his amendment, and Sir G. Grey moved the previous question, with a view of leaving the subject open for inquiry.

Mr. NEWDEGATE thought the Government should have taken a more decided position.

Mr. WALPOLE also would prefer to have the motion met by a direct negative in place of the previous question.

Mr. MORRISON, Sir Stafford Northcote, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Butler-Johnstone, Mr. Disraeli, and others, afterwards spoke.

Eventually the previous question was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Innkeepers' Liability Bill passed through Committee, as did also the Savings Banks Acts Amendment Bill. The Election Petitions Bill, which seeks to amend the law relating to election petitions, was, after some discussion, read a second time, it being understood that some amendments would be admitted in Committee. The Metropolitan Turnpike Roads Acts Amendment Bill passed through Committee.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE AFFAIRS OF POLAND.

In answer to the Earl of Carnarvon, Earl RUSSELL said his noble friend had certainly avoided questions the answering of which would compromise her Majesty's Government; but with regard to the particular question of the noble lord, what appeared to be the most important part of the convention was that which regulated the conduct of the Russian troops pursuing the Poles in Prussian territory. That, it was said, was a dead letter. The noble Earl concluded by saying he had no information of a sufficiently reliable nature to lay before Parliament.

Lord BROUGHAM expressed his surprise at the conduct of the Government of Prussia in respect to its own subjects, its own Parliament, and the army by which that Government was upheld.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

In reply to Mr. Coningham, Lord PALMERSTON said his hon. friend was aware that the Federal Government had concluded a treaty with her Majesty's Government, giving a mutual right of search for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade. With regard to the Confederate States, they had passed a law which rendered the slave trade highly penal; but the Federal Government had no relation to the Confederate States except the relation of war, and as her Majesty's Government had not as yet acknowledged the independence of the Confederates no communication could take place between her Majesty's Government and those States. In the course of time, if things should alter, they hoped that if the Confederate States succeeded in establishing their independence, they would adopt measures similar to those adopted by the Federal States.

SMALLPOX.

Sir A. AGNEW asked the Attorney-General whether officials of railway and steam-boat companies may lawfully remove from carriages or vessels under their supervision persons who are obviously labouring under smallpox; and, whether individuals thus wilfully travelling from place to place at the risk of spreading so dreadful a scourge through a whole community, were subject to any penalty on conviction before a magistrate.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL said that officials would not be justified in removing passengers under the circumstances. With regard to the second portion of the question, he was of opinion that a person so travelling was not liable to a penalty.

EDUCATION.

On the motion for going into Committee of Supply on the Civil Service Estimates, Mr. G. DUFF brought under notice the abuses existing in many endowed charities, with especial reference to their bearing upon the amount of the vote for elementary education.

Mr. W. FORSTER asked the President of the Council of Education upon what conditions he intended to allow the publication of the reports of her Majesty's Inspector of Schools for the information of the House.

Mr. LOWE said that the Council of Education published all the reports of the inspectors of schools with the exception of those passages which, in the opinion of the council, ought not to be printed. It was clear that no department of the Government could be efficiently conducted if subordinates were allowed to publish reports which had not been brought under the supervision of the heads of the department.

Mr. Adderley, Lord R. Cecil, and Mr. Childers complained of the inordinate and unnecessary length of the inspectors' reports, and expressed a hope that in future some means might be taken to condense them.

THE ENDOWMENTS OF THE IRISH CHURCH.

The O'DONOGHUE urged upon the Government the propriety of appointing a day for the resumption of the discussion upon Mr. Dillwyn's motion upon the Irish Church Endowments. He said the question was one which excited great interest, not only among the 4,500,000 Roman Catholics in Ireland, but also amongst the Protestant community in that country, who were anxious that a great scandal should be removed from their Church.

Mr. Dillwyn and Mr. Osborne having also pressed the question upon the Government, Lord PALMERSTON denied that it was part of the duty of the Government to find a day for every private member who might choose to bring on business which in his opinion was important. It was unreasonable, in a waning Session, to expect the Government to give up the few signs which they had now at their command.

Several Irish members having expressed disapproval of the conduct of the Government in regard to Irish interests, the subject dropped.

The House then proceeded with the remaining estimates.

LIEUTENANT JACKSON, of the Bengal Engineers, has been sentenced to four years' penal servitude for beating his native servant to death.

THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT has exiled to Barbary five ex-chamberlains on account of frauds discovered to have been committed by them upon the civil list.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1863.

A BRITISH SUNDAY.

THE Sunday question has recently come before the Legislature by gusts from two distinct and opposite quarters. We have had a respectable agitation culminating in a bill to enforce a Sabbatarian observance in England. On the other hand, we have had a movement, equally reputable, to diminish Sabbatical rigour in Scotland. Both have been defeated, and the public in each case appear, not without reason, to be satisfied with the result.

It is curious to observe that in the first instance to which we have referred, namely, that of Mr. Stowe's bill to prevent the sale of liquors on Sunday, the promoters were most anxious to escape the charge of "Sabbatarianism." They had no connection with the ignorant few who still confound the Hebrew Sabbath with the Lord's Day of the Christian. They only maintained the inextinguishable position that one day's rest in seven is not only a policy but a necessity, and they sought to apply this to the publican. They were not teetotallers, but friends of the working man. And they proved themselves his friends by announcing their belief that he was a worthless sot, compelled by innate depravity to spend every leisure hour in the gin-shop, whence he was only to be kept by a closing of shop-doors. They proved their respect of the Sunday as a day of rational recreation, as opposed to Puritanical observance, by practically shutting out a primary necessity of enjoyment. They would not close Hampton Court, Kew Gardens, or the excursion-trains. But the traveller who availed himself of these might gasp and faint on the hottest summer day by the dustiest wayside, and no drop of beer might pass his parched lips, unless he carried his bottle of malt, drawn on Saturday, fermenting in his coat-pocket or bumping against his side all the journey. The experiment failed. It might have succeeded temporarily as other irrational measures have done, until, reduced to practice, they have awakened the national spirit. But the attempt from the opposite side to gain leave to open on Sundays certain botanical gardens at Edinburgh deserves at least equal notice. The motion came from Scotland itself. It was not an English attack upon the sanctity of the Scotch Sabbath. It was a protest on the part of Scotland against the rigour with which the observance of the first day of the week is kept holy, according to Presbyterian notions of holiness. We do not, we cannot, believe that any one in Edinburgh cared twopence for the opening of a botanical garden, as such, on Sunday more than any other day. The supporters of the motion wished for a public national vindication of the right of open-air enjoyment on the first day of the week. But, with characteristic caution, they desired that such vindication might appear to come rather as an Imperial than a national—rather as a British than a Scotch—innovation. This is a curious exemplification of a national characteristic. As a rule, the Scotchman is not a Sabbatarian. He conforms at home, even against his will, because he dare not do otherwise. He is a part of a great mutual tyranny, of which his priests and elders are the head. Away from Scotland, the Scotch are no more rigorous in their observance of the Sunday than Englishmen generally. In Scotland any expression of liberality upon this head would lead to social ostracism. In some cases the habit thus engendered becomes a second nature; in others it leads to hypocrisy and to voluntary exile. Intelligent Scotchmen maintain in society, as has been done in print, that it is the tyranny of the presbyteries which drives the Scot from his own country to the uttermost ends of the earth. The Forbes Mackenzie Act has not repressed drunkenness on Sundays in Scotland, but it has called into being artful evasions of the law.

There has been a great point gained in both the Parliamentary discussions to which we have referred. The point of the identity of the Hebrew Sabbath with the Christian day of rest has been abandoned upon both sides. Lord Palmerston, while avowing his inclination in favour of the opening of the Botanic Gardens, nevertheless voted against it in deference to the opinions of those whose opinions or prejudices would thereby be needlessly opposed. The strongest reason alleged against the Scotch bill was, that the people of Edinburgh have ample means of enjoying the country and the fresh air on the Sunday. The English bill was defeated upon the ground mainly that the inhabitants of southern towns would be precluded from similar enjoyment by the passing of the measure. We accept both results, therefore, as brought about in full acknowledgment of the right and privilege of the working man to take upon the first day of the week that needful and healthy relaxation from toil which is only to be gained by a change of scene in a purer atmosphere and in the healthful contemplation of the beauties of nature.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

KINSALE.—The election at Kinsale has resulted in the return of Sir George Colthurst, the numbers at the close of the poll being:—Colthurst, 63; Fitzgibbon, 51: majority, 12.

NEW ROSS.—Colonel Trenchum, the Conservative candidate, has beaten his antagonist in this borough by the narrow majority of two, the numbers being:—Tottenham, 81; McKenna, 79.

DEVONPORT.—Sir Arthur Buller addressed his constituents at Devonport on Monday evening, and unqualifiedly contradicted the statement which has lately been current that he intended to resign his seat.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY, accompanied by several members of the Royal family, inspected the memorial of the Exhibition of 1851 in the Horticultural Gardens on Tuesday.

THE DUKE DE CHARTRES was united to his cousin Princess Marie, daughter of the Prince de Joinville, at Kingston, on Thursday week.

MR. GIBSON has been summoned from Rome by the Prince of Wales to execute a bust of her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra.

IT IS STATED that the ex-Queen of Naples is again about to leave Rome, in consequence of a family misunderstanding. Thus, at least, asserts a Turin newspaper, which adds that Vienna is to be the lady's destination.

THE GRAND FANCY-DRESS BALL in aid of the funds of the Royal Caledonian Society and of the Royal Scottish Hospital, which is ordinarily one of the great events of the fashionable season in London, took place on Wednesday night at Willis's Rooms, and was perhaps one of the best-attended balls which has been held for many years past.

MR. MARTIN F. TUPPER, author of "Proverbial Philosophy," it is rumoured, is about to be made a Baronet!

THE PRINCE OF WALES has consented to lay the first stone of the Suffolk Albert Memorial College, about to be erected near Framlingham, in that county, at a cost of £10,000. The college is intended to be the Suffolk memorial of the late Prince Consort. The date of the ceremony has not yet been fixed.

THE EARL OF LICHFIELD has been appointed to the office of Lord Lieutenant of Staffordshire, vacant by the death of the late Lord Hatherton.

THE GUARDS' BALL TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES will be held on the 26th in one of the picture-galleries of the Exhibition, as there alone can sufficient space be found. To render this place available, a strong party of the Guards have been engaged for some time past in the preliminary work of laying down a new flooring and making other preparations.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S "LIFE OF CÆSAR" is at last in the printer's hands, the *Presse* assures us. It will fill three volumes. The first is ready, the second is in progress, and both will be published together. The third will appear afterwards.

MDME. RISTORI is announced to give eight representations at her Majesty's Theatre, commencing on Monday next, the 15th.

THE PEARL FISHERY IN CEYLON has this season produced 9,000,000 oysters, the sale of which has realised upwards of £50,000.

MR. HARGREAVES has carefully examined Western Australia from King George's Sound to Perth, and he has come to the conclusion that no gold formations are to be found there.

THE *Journal des Débats* announces an *on dit* that Mr. Gladstone, who retires from the Board of Trade (1), is to be appointed Bishop of Exeter!

FIFTEEN THOUSAND CRIMEAN MEDALS sent from England for the Turkish troops who served in the late war have, it is stated, been melted down for conversion into Montenegrin medals.

GOOD FRIDAY this year fell on the 3rd of April, the precise day of our Lord's crucifixion. This coincidence has only taken place once before in the present century, and that was in 1801.

THE NEW SOUTH WALES GOVERNMENT has offered £50,000 a year, and the New Zealand Government has offered £30,000 a year, towards an Australian mail communication via Panama.

THE VILLA OF LIVIA, wife of Augustus, was recently discovered in a secluded spot on the high road from Florence to Rome. The greatest treasure yet discovered is a statue of the Emperor.

THE FRENCH SERVICES MARITIMES DES MESSAGERIES IMPERIALES have now forty-eight steamers in the Mediterranean and in the Indian and China seas, the horse-power of which is 14,220. Their gross income last year was £1,122,000.

LAST YEAR THE NUMBER OF VALENTINES which passed through the London Post Office was upwards of 430,000, showing an increase of more than 20,000 upon the previous year; and in the present year there has been a yet larger increase.

THE OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS have lately been going on in various towns and cities throughout the country. There is an increase in the number of candidates, the total being 1071, of whom it was expected more than 1030 would present themselves.

THE BRANICKI AND WIELOPOLSKI DUEL, of which there has been much talk on the Continent, has at length come off at Spa, in Belgium. After two shots had been exchanged, without result, the gentlemen came up and carried the combatants before the authorities, who let them depart on their promising not to fight again on Belgian soil.

A PENNSYLVANIA GIRL, who has been serving as a soldier in the army of the West for ten months, says she has discovered a great many females among the soldiers, one of whom is now a Lieutenant. She has assisted in burying three female soldiers at different times.

A NEW ZEALAND CHIEF had taken up his residence upon a piece of land, his right to which was contested. "I have an undeniable title to the property," he observed, "as I ate the preceding owner."

AN EXPLOSION occurred at the Bymbo Colliery, near Wrexham, from the incautious use of naked candles, in consequence of which one young man lost his life, another is in a dangerous condition, and six others are much injured.

A LARGE FIRE broke out at Gallipoli on the night of Sunday, the 24th ult., which destroyed one mosque, three khans, and 250 shops. It was finally mastered by the crew of the French steamer *Tamise*. The property destroyed is valued at £20,000.

THE MARRIAGE OF LADY JANE HAY, fourth daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Tweeddale, and sister of the Duchess of Wellington, with Colonel Richard C. H. Taylor, C.B. (late of the 79th Regiment), took place on Tuesday, at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square.

THERE IS A WEDD, called the Sida retusa, which grows wild in unfrequented streets and vacant places at Brisbane, in Eastern Australia, and was looked upon there as a pest. This weed has been found to yield a valuable fibre, and £30 a ton for 3000 tons have been offered for it for shipment to England.

THE CABINET OF WASHINGTON has declined to join in diplomatic action with the other Powers on the subject of Poland, on the ground that America cannot deviate from her traditional policy of non-intervention, except in cases of evident necessity.

A FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT lately happened to a train conveying a portion of the Imperial Guard from St. Petersburg to Lithuania, whereby three hundred soldiers were killed.

THE POLITICAL TRIALS AT ROME have been brought to a conclusion, and Chevalier Fausti and Signori Venanzi and Galimontelli have been condemned to twenty years' and other five prisoners to fifteen years' transportation.

A CHILD was standing near his parents' door at Newton Heath a few days since, when a fierce black Spanish cock flew at him, knocked him down, and struck him with its spur on the head. The spur passed through the skull and entered the brain, and the injury terminated fatally in a few days.

THE NUMBER OF NEWSPAPERS DELIVERED BY THE POST OFFICE last year was nearly 73,000,000, which is about half a million more than in the previous year; and the number of book-packets was rather more than 14,000,000, being an increase upon the previous year of about 1,700,000, or nearly 14 per cent.

A BLUE TIT (*Parus coelestis*) has built a nest, and therein deposited ten eggs, at the bottom of the letter-box at Crawley Villa, Crawley; she seems in no way disturbed at the letters tumbling indiscriminately on her, and, at the present time, while in the act of incubation, suffers them to be taken away without being at all alarmed at the event.

SILK COCOONS are now brought to market in great abundance. Advices from the Cevennes tend more and more to prove that the yield of cocoons will be larger this year than last, and that the result will be similar in the Ardèche. In the kingdom of Naples the yield is good, as also in Tuscany.

A PARISIAN INVENTOR has offered to the Polish committee a new sort of fulminant which will explode even after being an hour under water. These bombs can be made in the midst of the woods, with ordinary materials, and at a low price; and it is said that many persons might be injured by a single discharge.

PRINCE ALFRED visited Edinburgh, on his way from Balmoral to Windsor, in order to select apartments in Holyrood Palace for his residence there for three months in winter. The Prince is to prosecute several branches of study, under private masters, in Edinburgh, as the Prince of Wales did in the summer of 1859, and is also to attend several of the classes in the University, the session of which opens in November.

ONE OF THE PROJECTS FOR THE EMPLOYMENT OF THE OPERATIVES AT OLDHAM is the formation of a public park; and a committee has been at work, who recommend the purchase of an estate of 82½ acres in the immediate vicinity of the borough.

"LA COMPAGNIE GENERALE DES CHIFFONS DE PARIS"—a company to buy the produce of the street scavengers, who pick up paper, rags, bones, broken glass, &c., in the public thoroughfares of that capital—is advertised. The prospectus says that 25,000 people live by this strange trade.

AT DERRY A RAT was noticed climbing up a barrel of water, into which it fell in attempting to drink. The barrel, on being examined, was found to contain 200 dead rats. It is believed that the rats had, for some time previously, been living on salt meat in some of the large stores in the neighbourhood, and were impelled by thirst to commit involuntary suicide.

The great meeting of the archers of the United Kingdom took place on Thursday and Friday in the grounds of the Crystal Palace. Mr. Charles M. Caldecott, High Sheriff of the county of Warwick, presided as judge.

THE BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN has been found in the London Docks under circumstances which lead to the conclusion that she has been murdered. Her head was off, and on the neck was a deep gash.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE CITY.

THE PREPARATIONS.

ON Monday evening the long-expected, long-prepared-for entertainment to the Prince and Princess of Wales was given at Guildhall, in the presence of one of the most illustrious assemblages which the municipality has ever drawn together. It was not so much a ball as a grand assembly, a fête which was occasionally varied with dancing; but it was, under whatever name, a splendid entertainment, and one worthy both the illustrious guests and the City which gave it. All old precedents were quite disregarded. The Metropolitan Police not only aided the City functionaries, but actually, and not figuratively, lined the route. Barriers were erected and maintained at every opening, while the Life Guards mustered to keep the streets at six o'clock for a ball which was to commence at ten. These precautions were not only arranged, but observed; and the green lanes of Hornsey or Dulwich were not more clear from obstructions than the streets of the City for the arrival of visitors, even before the hall was quite in order to receive them.

On no previous occasion have proper steps been taken to make the palace of the City guilds worthy of such an occurrence as a Royal visit. The curious carved panelling of the walls has usually been hidden by mirror and draperies, and the cheap tinellings and worn stock properties of a Lord Mayor's Show have been stuck anywhere about its walls in hideous disarray. Such a style of decoration might have been followed on this occasion, and so added another to the long list of costly failures in matters of taste which have distinguished these municipal festivities, had not an entirely new entertainment committee been chosen, with Mr. Truscott for its head and chairman, and with Mr. Kearns as vice-chairman. Their first step was to ascertain how many people they could comfortably accommodate before they issued their invitations, a proceeding which was in itself a perfect defiance of previous rules and customs; their next, to disregard the former rules of City architects and officials, and give the whole place up to one really competent decorator, Mr. Crace, that he might make it worthy of the great occasion and the honoured guests to meet there.

THE RECEPTION-HALL.

To secure ample accommodation for receiving the visitors, for dancing, and for supper, a temporary reception-hall, large enough to cover all Guildhall-yard, and two stories in height, was built from the designs of Mr. Allen. The basement story of this structure, which is about 120 ft. long by 45 ft. wide, is divided by clusters of handsome and massive Gothic columns into a number of bays or compartments. Two passages along this hall, one on each side, were set apart for the general visitors; the centre avenue, inclosed by ropes of purple silk, was reserved for the Royal visitors alone. All the decorations of this room were of a light cream or stone colour relieved with gold. The ceiling was a pale blue, dotted over with golden stars; while the groining of the arches which sprang from the groups of columns was just sufficiently relieved in colour to mark their graceful sweep and give an appearance of lightness to what was a framework of the strongest and most solid kind. Handsome stars of gas suspended from this ceiling gave a brilliant light, showing off to perfection the decorations of the hall, which were relieved and heightened to the utmost by the dark, rich groundwork of the crimson and black carpet. The side paths were draped with crimson and white, and the side bays forming the walls were alternately filled in with mirrors draped with crimson velvet and the superb tapestry pictures lent for the occasion by Mr. Attenborough. Anything more exquisite than the design, colour, and execution of these needlework cartoons it is difficult to imagine. The effect of these noble pictures relieved the glitter of the mirrors, which on every side seemed to reproduce the scene in an endless perspective of brilliancy and colour, which was almost indescribable from its ever-changing features yet constant beauty.

ARRIVAL OF THE GUESTS.

Six was the time fixed for the opening of the hall, in accordance with the rule of etiquette which demands that when Royalty honours the festivity the guests should be assembled to greet its arrival. Even before six, however, the vehicles of the earliest visitors formed a train line, which was kept slowly moving towards Guildhall. All the guests of the evening came armed with a monstrous slip of pasteboard about the size of an ordinary proclamation, which was their ticket of admission. Showing one of these cartoons at the carriage window was sufficient to remove any obstacle; but without the aid of one of these highly decorative placards one might as well have attempted to drive through the City on Monday evening as on the night of the illuminations—and more than this it would be difficult to say.

Faster and faster the visitors came with every minute, till the thin line widened to a broad stream as they kept pouring in—"lords, ladies, captains, councillors, and priests," visitors of all ranks and in all dresses—corporate, civil, academic, official, naval, military, or Court suits.

Mr. Truscott, chairman of the reception committee, in Court dress, was earliest at his post at the entrance, and along with him was Mr. Kearns, the vice-chairman, and the Aldermen and members of the Common Council, who were to act as stewards, and who each and all were armed with solemn-looking wands of office, enriched at the top with the City arms in silver, surmounted with the Prince's plume and crown. Ushered with care and courtesy by the stewards, the visitors were passed quickly into the hall and other buildings, where they found ample to occupy their attention and admiration till the great State business of the evening began.

THE GREAT HALL.

From the reception-hall the visitors passed under the richly-carved pointed arched roof, which led to the hall itself, and which had been relieved in gold and colours by Mr. Crace with such good taste that, while the main features of the architecture were brought prominently forward with the best effect, the decorations themselves were kept so subdued as to appear the natural accompaniments of the quaint old stonework, and as if they were contemporaneous with the walls themselves. The hall itself was of course the great centre where the splendour of the scene was made to culminate; and really the old building did present an aspect worthy of the greatness of the City and the fête. The scene presented to the spectator was a wonderful one, where beauty of form and beauty of tint and design were pushed to their highest excellence; where the eye ranged from cool green banks of feathery ferns and rich exotics to the bright tones of the stained-glass windows lit from behind, and so on down the storied walls, dimmed with the sombre heraldry of bygone times, to the rich throne on the dais. On every side there was something to admire, though all was in such perfect keeping that it was not easy to distinguish what. On every side there was a distinct sensation of improvement, yet without much evidence of change. The flat, unsightly paneled roof was no more to be seen, but in its stead rose from the coloured cornice above the columns a fine series of oaken-looking carved ribs or principals, with their quatrefoils filled in with City shields, and giving support to the great baskets of ferns and flowers in which the chandeliers were concealed, though not quite so artistically, perhaps, as could have been desired. The curious carved work of the walls was brought out with tints of gold and sombre colours; and heraldic shields, bearing the arms of all the Lord Mayors of London who have held the office, filled the painted panels, going back in chronological order to a date too remote to mention.

At the east end, on a raised dais, covered with a French carpet, stood the throne for the Prince and Princess. It was of crimson velvet and gold, backed by a "cloth of estate" bearing the arms of the Prince and Princess, shown on a noble tapestry, reproduced from one made for Henry VIII. Above it rose the Prince's coronet and feathers, the latter nine feet long, and executed in the finest spun glass, like drooping silver. Beneath the velvet canopy were placed two chairs of State, richly decorated in rock crystals, but angular in appearance, hard and uneasy; in fact, strictly Gothic, even to the minutest carving of their legs and arms. They seemed the only uncomfortable seats in all that splendid hall. The windows just above these were filled with rich tapestry adornments, while behind the throne, on each side along the walls, were the arms of all the Sovereigns, English or Continental, whom the City have entertained.



GRAND BALL GIVEN BY THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON TO THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF



THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON TO THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT THE GUILDHALL.

At the west end was the orchestra, built up with mirrors and crimson draperies, with figures in brilliant armour standing in the niches, and the colossal statues of the quaint old demigods Gog and Magog glaring grimly down into it. Above, from the walls, hung the banners of the companies, and half way up the gilded columns were trophies of flags and shields beautifully grouped. The rich line of gold and colours here was most appropriately broken by the gilded gallery over the south entrance, which was filled with soft banks of palms and ferns. The stained-glass windows at the east end were lit from behind and shone with a quiet rich light that was exceedingly fine, and which was set off to the utmost by lines of minute gas-jets round the arched corners of the windows, twinkling like little diamonds. At the west end only part of the window was illuminated, and the rest left in darkness that the tones of the fine old stained windows might not interfere with the gaudy and most unsightly glitter of a huge glass star lit from behind with gas, which the City authorities had insisted on Mr. Orce bringing in somehow, and which even his skill failed to introduce with any mitigation of its vulgar effect. The marble allegories, with which the City has honoured departed heroes, were on this occasion not swaddled up in cloths to hide their cold disfigurement of the walls, but stood forth in all the bright relief afforded by crimson draperies as a background.

THE GUESTS.

Soon after the first visitors had arrived the Lord Mayor, in his State robes, and accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, entered the hall, when all rose to receive them. They remained, however, only a few minutes, talking with Miss Cutts, and then returned at once to the hall of reception to receive their guests, who were now arriving in what might almost be called a continuous crowd. The titles of high officers of State, of the most distinguished members of each house, of almost all the foreign Ambassadors, and leading members of the aristocratic and fashionable circles, were called in rapid succession as carriage after carriage set down, and their occupants pressed forward to make their bow to the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and then passed onward to the ballroom. The chief representatives of the great City firms were also present, with the presidents of the various learned and scientific societies, the chief members of the Corporation, and a number of other gentlemen more or less known to fame, not long before the arrival of their Royal Highnesses the hall and all its approaches were densely thronged. The heat, indeed, began to be unpleasant, and it was found necessary to open the upper windows, which at once afforded a great and much needed relief to all present. Nevertheless, in spite of the crowd and heat, the whole scene was one of striking grandeur and magnificence. The hall, with the general effect of its decorations and its lighting up, seemed a blaze of gold, which the light dresses of the ladies and the uniforms of the gentlemen set off to the utmost.

RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS.

A quarter past nine was the time fixed for the arrival of the Royal guests, and almost to the second of the time the trumpets in one long Royal clamour announced that they had arrived. It took some time for them all to assemble in the reception-hall, for the party was a large and brilliant one. Foremost came their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess, the former wearing his uniform of Field Marshal, with the ribbon and star of the Garter. The latter wore a rich but simple white dress, with the coronet and brooch of diamonds given her by her Royal husband, and the superb City necklace of brilliants. Her hair was turned back from her forehead, in the style with which her portraits have made us all so familiar, setting off her fair young features and fine expressive, intellectual forehead to the utmost advantage. She looked if possible even younger than on her marriage day—quite girlish, in fact, in her simple white attire. With them came Prince Alfred, in his Lieutenant's uniform, his face looking bronzed, and almost weather-beaten, in contrast with the fair complexion of his brother or the still more delicate bloom of his young sister-in-law. With the Royal party came their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, Princess Mary of Cambridge, the Prince of Reuss Schleiz, the Prince of Orange, and her Highness the Princess of Serbia, all attired by their respective suites.

At once, upon the Royal party alighting, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress advanced to receive them, and the Princess of Wales, taking the arm of the Lord Mayor, while the Prince gave his to the Lady Mayoress, the party, headed by the entertainment committee, entered the hall. The band played the National Anthem as they entered; but beyond this there was no manifestation, and nothing but the prolonged deep reverences from all sides as they passed marked the presence of the Prince and his young bride. Arrived at the dais there was a moment's pause, and the Princess seated herself in the chair of State which was meant for the Prince, as on that side of the throne his Royal Highness was to take up his freedom of the City. The Lord Mayor stooped forward and informed her Royal Highness of the mistake, when she instantly changed from the Prince's seat into her own, and was so little able to restrain her smiles at the mistake that none else around her could help smiling also.

THE COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL.

The City officials then mustered round a plain office-table placed at the foot of the throne. At the head of this the Lord Mayor took the chair, and the official elements of the assemblage at once resolved themselves into a Court of Common Council. The Lord Mayor, as President of the Court of Common Council, wearing his magnificent official robe and gold chain; the Aldermen their bright scarlet robes, and the Councillors their maroon gowns. The ponderous sword and mace of the Corporation—emblems of its power and antiquity—lay piled in front of the Chief Magistrate. The Town Clerk, the Chamberlain, and the Clerk of the Chamber (the ministerial officers on whom the duty of conducting the ceremony devolved), wore each his official robe—that of the Chamberlain in particular being conspicuous for its elegance. Here the Court, taking no manner of cognizance of the presence of Royalty, began to read the minutes of the previous Court, which were duly confirmed by a show of spurious kid-gloved hands. The routine ceremony of taking up the freedom, the same with his Royal Highness as with any other entitled by birth to the privilege, then began by Mr. Woodthorpe, the Town Clerk, reading the resolution passed by the Court of Common Council at their meeting on the 12th of March last, inviting his Royal Highness to do so. The usual forms having been gone through, and the Prince having duly made and signed the proper declaration, his burthen-ticket was presented in a gold casket of exquisite workmanship, of which we publish an engraving together with a minute description elsewhere.

The copy of the record of the freedom was of itself a work of art of its kind, not less than the casket containing it, the wording of the document being illuminated upon a scrip of vellum, with the City arms at one end, and the seal of the Chamber of London at the other, while the Prince's plume, the arms of the Lord Mayor, and that of the Chamberlain were also worked into the fabric.

On the motion of Mr. Truscott, seconded by Alderman Copeland, it was resolved, in conformity with an ancient custom, "that the address of the Chamberlain and the reply of his Royal Highness be entered upon the journals of the Court and printed in the minutes." Alderman Copeland and Alderman Wilson, the two senior members of the Court of Aldermen, were then presented to the Prince, as were also, in turn, Mr. Lowry and Captain Parker the mover and a seconder of the resolution in the Court of Common Council, and Mr. F. Wyatt Truscott, the chairman of the entertainment committee.

THE BALL.

With these formalities the ceremony terminated, and the Royal visitors withdrew from the hall, but presently returning, the ball began the Lord Mayor leading off in a spirited quadrille with her Royal Highness the Princess, immediately in front of the *haut pas*, and the Prince with the Lady Mayoress. Prince Alfred danced with Princess Mary of Cambridge; and the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Mount-Edgumbe, Lord and Lady Bury, Major Teesdale, Colonel Keppel, Mrs. Stonor, the Hon. Miss Stanley, Lord De Grey, and Lord Harris took part in the quadrille. For nearly two hours the dancing was maintained with unflagging spirit, her Royal Highness joining

repeatedly, and the Prince still more frequently. On one occasion the Prince of Orange engaged the Princess for a partner in a quadrille, Prince Alfred dancing with the Lady Mayoress, and Princess Mary of Cambridge with the Lord Mayor. At times the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Reuss Schleiz, the Duke of Manchester, Lord Granville, Lord Grosvenor, Lord Bury, and other distinguished persons joined in the dance, which was conducted in an open space in front of the dais, kept with difficulty from the eager crowd of guests who pressed forward to witness it.

THE SUPPER.

Shortly before twelve o'clock the reception committee, amid a flourish of trumpets, led the way for the Royal party to supper in the Council Chamber, the Lord Mayor conducting her Royal Highness the Princess, and the Prince the Lady Mayoress. The table for the Royal party was spread in horseshoe form, and was almost covered with the finest specimens of art in gold and silver which the City possesses, while over the seat of honour hung the great silver chandelier belonging to the Fishmongers' Company. At this almost regal table the Lord and Lady Mayoress presided, the Princess of Wales being on the right of the Lord Mayor and the Prince on the left of the Lady Mayoress. On the left of the Prince of Wales sat the Duchess of Cambridge and Prince Alfred; on the right of the Princess the Prince of Orange, Princess Mary, the Duke of Cambridge, and a large party of distinguished personages.

The general company supped in a lofty and commodious apartment over the reception-aloon, and of precisely the same dimensions, designed to accommodate nearly six hundred people at supper at one time, and immediately contiguous to it were three smaller rooms, adapted for the occasion by flooring over the Courts of Queen's Bench and Common Pleas and capable of accommodating about three hundred more. These several apartments were prettily lighted by star-shaped gas-lamps, suspended from a rafted roof, and the walls were draped with a material of pink and white cool and agreeable to the eye. About sixty or eighty of the more distinguished guests supped in the Court of Exchequer, and some of the general company, unable to find room elsewhere, took refuge in a tent erected in the open space in front of the Town Clerk's office.

A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR THE PRINCESS.

After the supper and before returning to the ballroom in the hall the Royal party were conducted through the Court of Aldermen. On ordinary occasions there would have been little to show them here but its heavy decorations and overloaded ceiling, in which Tennyson's picture is set in a massive looking frame in the roof, like a cheap cameo mounted in mosaic. It was not this, however, which they were taken to see, but a pleasant and rather graceful little surprise which the Corporation had prepared for the Princess. In a large, deep recess occupying nearly one side of the court, was a lovely moonlight scene of a palace with a broad-spreading lawn reaching down in the foreground to where the real plants and ferns had been artistically arranged by Mr. Scott, so as to make it seem almost a continuation of the picture. This picture, which, lit from behind, made an exquisite moonlight scene, was a picture of Prince Christian's Palace of Bernstorff, where the Princess Alexandra was born, and standing in the centre of the lawn was a portrait of the Princess herself, as if in the act of moving forward towards the entrance of the mansion. Regarded only as a most effective scene by moonlight the picture would have been worth a visit, but it was evidently dearest welcome to the Princess as the picture of what was once her home, and she was earnest and animated in her praise of it. The whole idea of showing her this picture, as it were, *en passant*, made a well-timed and delicate compliment to her visit, and the Corporation must have been more than repaid by the evident gratification it afforded her. It was one of the prettiest incidents of the night.

DEPARTURE OF THE ROYAL GUESTS.

A few minutes after one o'clock the Royal visitors left Guildhall, escorted by Life Guardsmen. The cortege presented a strange and unusual sight as it passed through the streets on its way to Marlborough House, the illuminations still blazing, the streets still lined by policemen, and continuous crowds still lingering to bestow a parting cheer on the Prince and Princess of Wales. The festivities at the Guildhall were kept up till a later hour, and the dawn found the majority of the company still going on with unflagging spirit.

We shall publish further Illustrations of the Royal visit to the City in our next week's Number.

THE OPERA.

"La Gazza Ladra" and "Faust" have been the chief attractions at the rival opera houses during the past week. It is scarcely possible to imagine two works that differ more widely in every respect than these; but both have been most welcome to all who cultivate a catholic taste in music. "La Gazza" has been given with almost the same caste as when it was last produced, three years ago. There has been, however, one important alteration in the substitution of Mlle. Patti for Mme. Penco, the last representative of the hapless heroine whose countless misfortunes form the subject of the story. The Maid of Palatenu, we may remark *en passant* is an historical personage, who was actually executed for the theft of the spoon, and for whom a weekly mass is even now said, in tardy acknowledgment of her innocence. Mlle. Patti, besides singing with more finish, expression, and refinement than any of those who have recently undertaken the part, invests the character of Ninetta with the remarkable interest which attaches to every one of her roles. As an instance of unobtrusively pathetic acting, we may call attention to the demeanour of Mlle. Patti in the scene in which Ninetta is dragged to execution; while the lovely prayer which she breathes when resting from her exhaustion, in that same scene, might serve as an instructive model to nine-tenths of the singers on the first operatic stage in Europe. The second exception to the former cast consists of Signor Neri-Berardi, who is almost as inferior to Signor Gardoni, the former representative of Giannetto, as Mlle. Patti is superior to Mme. Penco. Mlle. Didi's Pippo is remarkable as ever for vivacity and talent, and Signor Ronconi's Podestà for its histrionic genius no less than for its vocal discordance.

Of "Faust" we must speak at length in our next. For the present we need only remind the musical reader that M. Gounod's opera is founded, as its name implies, upon the drama, or rather poem, by Goethe, which has already tempted so many musicians; and that, although the composer has not sounded the "heights and depths" of his noble theme, he has yet produced a work which will assuredly afford intellectual gratification to the civilised world for many years to come. The opera, although only four years old, has already been played more than 300 times at the Théâtre Lyrique, its native home; and it has been given with success, in provincial France, in many capitals of Germany, at Milan, and even at Barcelona. At Her Majesty's Theatre "Faust" is no exception with an exceedingly fine cast. Mlle. Titiens, although the part of the gentle Gretchen is scarcely well adapted to her physical endowments, enhances the effect of much of the music by her powerful declamation; Mlle. Trebelli forms an admirable Liebel; Signor Giuglini sings the part of Faust better than could, with one exception, any other tenor of the day; M. Gasser is a clever Mephistopheles; and Mr. Sandley gives noble effect to the small part of Valentine. The noise on scene is admirable, the chorus excellent, and the orchestral accompaniments are executed with most refreshing and unusual delicacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, who are at present in Paris, gave a quotation from their entertainment a few evenings since in the salons of Mme. la Marquise de Bissy, who is remarkable as being the famous La Guiccioli of Lord Byron in Venice in 1820. The Marquise, though sixty-five years of age, still takes a lively interest in all matter of art, and her musical soirées are among the most fashionable in Paris.

THE SHAKESPEARE MONUMENT COMMITTEE have announced a grand representation of Shakespearean plays, to take place at Drury Lane Theatre on the 30th inst., for the benefit of the memorial fund.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

LORD CARDIGAN has lost his "rule;" and it is well he has for all parties, for if the rule had been made absolute there must have been a trial, and then we should have had a mass of contradictory swearing not creditable to the witnesses. The two parties to the proceedings hitherto have depended upon voluntary affidavits; but on the trial a number of witnesses, willing or unwilling, would have been forced into the witness-box, and compelled to give evidence, and subjected to severe cross-examination. The Commander-in-Chief would have been subpoenaed, and must in open court have sworn to statements which he has not scrupled to make in private. What these statements were and what they support I do not feel at liberty to publish; but it is currently reported that they were very strong. Sundry other high military personages would also have been put under the screw. Mr. Kinglake's third volume will be anxiously looked for now. He has had his eyes and ears open, no doubt; he has access to military authorities and documents; he is courageous and honest, and, if the disputed question can be settled, he is the man to settle it, and to him I relegate the duty.

Mr. Henry Fawcett, the blind gentleman who lately contested Cambridge, is in the field as a candidate for the professorship of political economy at Cambridge, and I have lying before me a paper of testimonials to his ability and qualifications for the office. There is a short one from Sir Stafford Northcote, in which he intimates that he has read part of Fawcett's "Manual of Political Economy," which one is glad to learn, as political economy is a branch of science in which, from hearing Sir Stafford's speeches, I have suspected that he is rather deficient. It is to be hoped that he will read all the book and profit by it. Mr. John Stuart Mill's testimonial I think it would be well if you would publish. I am sure your readers will like to see it:—

Having been asked by Mr. Fawcett to express my opinion respecting his qualifications for the office of Professor of Political Economy, I have no hesitation in saying that I think them of a very high order. Mr. Fawcett's "Manual of Political Economy," a book to which justice is hardly done by so unambitious a title, shows a really scientific knowledge of the subject, both in its principles and in their applications; the exposition is clear and precise, and many of the illustrations of the more difficult points are original, and go into the heart of the subject. The objection which might possibly have arisen from Mr. Fawcett's inability to read his lectures is obviated by his great practice and readiness in extemporaneous speaking. Altogether, I think that the selection of Mr. Fawcett to fill the Chair of Political Economy in the University of Cambridge would be creditable to the University and beneficial to the purposes of the professorship.

May 17, 1863. J. STUART MILL.

A blind Professor will be a novelty; or, perhaps, I ought to say a physical blind Professor. Professors mentally blind have been, and I suspect are, common enough. I know something of Mr. Fawcett, and, if it were of any value, would freely give my testimony to his qualifications. His book shows that he is a master in political economy; but he is more than that: he has a wonderful store of knowledge; is indeed a man of varied acquirements; and, what is as much to the purpose, he can impart what he knows in a singularly clear and forcible style both by his voice and pen.

All who ride or drive on the metropolitan roads will be glad to learn that, on the first day of July, 1864, in all probability, the metropolitan turnpikes will be abolished. The bill to obliterate these ancient nuisances passed through Committee in the House of Commons on Thursday, and is now considered to be perfectly safe.

The fire in the House of Commons did very trifling damage. There is a flaw from the kitchen which, most unaccountably, was left by the builders with a hole in it. Through this hole the soot has drifted for years and accumulated on a wooden ceiling over the corridor running parallel with the library. A spark at length found its way through the hole and ignited the soot. But the ignited mass was quenched before it had time to do more than slightly char the wood. As there are water-pipes, with the water always on, running in every direction throughout the building, and taps and hose in every corridor, and firemen in attendance night and day, there is not much fear of excessive damage by fire in Westminster Palace. Still, a searching examination ought to be made to discover whether there are any more of these imperfect flaws.

I am told that the blaze of diamonds at the late ball has never been paralleled in modern times. Her Royal Highness's dress was dazzlingly brilliant, and she was far outshone by some of the City dames. Lady Matheson, wife of Sir James, formerly of the firm of Jardine, Matheson, and Co., the great China merchants, carried about with her a dozen respectable fortunes. By-the-by, the *Times* of Tuesday mentioned in two places that Lord and Lady Palmerston and Sir George and Lady Grey were present at the entertainment at the Guildhall on Monday night, while the *Standard* asserted that they were not there at all, and indited a leading article upon the circumstance, which has excited a good deal of gossip. The *Standard* report is, I believe, the correct one.

Desirous of testing the now generally recognised virtues of the Turkish bath, I paid a visit the other day to a recently-completed establishment in Victoria-street, Westminster, founded upon the principle introduced by Dr. Baxter, of Cork; and I at once confess that those who have not yet tested this eastern mode of imparting health and cleanliness to the human frame have a luxury and a new sensation in store for them. Were it not for the desire I feel to say something about the internal arrangements, I might very naturally linger upon the threshold and describe the exterior of the building, a striking architectural example, which displays all the appearance of a modern club-house. My purpose, however, is not so much to speak of the building as of the benefits to be obtained within; and it is not too much to say that two hours (which is the time usually considered necessary for each bath) could not be more agreeably or healthfully spent than in the various apartments of this bathhouse, designated respectively, in the language of the Romans, "Frigidarium," "Tepidarium," and "Sudatorium." The rooms are lighted by stained glass which produces a calm, subdued effect, quite in harmony with the sanitary character of the place; fountains are trickling in all directions—thus imparting a sensation of coolness, while the temperature ranges from 100 to 150 degrees. "There is ample and free ventilation at every point," to quote the words of Dr. Baxter himself, "with divans, sloping couches, seats, elevated platforms, &c., to suit the taste of the bathers and to afford a facility of repose." The attendance is, throughout, most satisfactory, and all the arrangements are excellent; and I may say, in general terms, that if there be still a few sceptics who entertain fears as to the probable results of a Turkish bath, let them cast aside their fears with their physic. No need of the doctor while Nature is made to do duty for him in a manner which must render his efforts perfectly valueless.

The House of Commons having passed the Volunteers Bill, retaining the 21st clause, which gives such arbitrary powers to commanding officers, I was curious to know what the feeling of the members of the volunteer corps was on the matter, and accordingly attended the muster in Hyde Park on Saturday for a review in honour of her Majesty's birthday of the Queen's (Westminster) and largest corps in the country. Well, I found Colonel Lord Grosvenor and his followers there, and barely fifty men, out of a muster-roll of about 1200-950 of whom attended this year's official inspection in May last! A pretty significant hint that, I should think; and I hope it will not be long before those who have the conduct of the bill when it comes before the House of Lords. Some modification, at least, of this obnoxious clause ought to be made in deference to the feelings of the members of the volunteer corps.

Stands Scotland where it did? Ay, verily; and the Scotch people are at their old lanes again. Not content with stirring up all the bitterness of faction, and rousing every man, woman, or child capable of penholing to sign petitions against the opening of the Edinburgh Botanical Gardens, they have recently, in their "A-sembly," attacked a countryman of their own, the liberal and enterprising publisher of "Good Words," Mr. Strahan. This "frantic assembly" to pluralise Mr. Strirling's apt description of one of its members, objects to the mixture of secular and religious literature in that renowned periodical; objects that "Dr. Guthrie on the Parables" may be deserted for a mere story—a mere detail, that is, of the hopes, fears, joys, sorrows, and anxieties of humanity. This is

can and nonsense! The Tract Society in London has its religious periodical, *Sunday at Home*, and its secular weekly, *The Leisure Hour*, and lives no offence to the English religious world. Poor Mr. Strahan has been somewhat hardly used lately. That mild and Christian publication, *The Record*, abused him so rudely for being the proprietor of the defunct *Mirror*, a paper which actually talked of turf topics, and noticed wicked theories; and it is said that this abusive article was the cause of the *Mirror's* being stopped.

The *Parthenon* (see *Literary Gazette*) is dead too. It never increased its circulation by changing its name and was as utterly vain and dull as it had been for years. Ah! for the good old days of William Jerdan, when the *L. G.* was a power in the Sea, and its criticisms were worth paying for!

Why is the person who calls himself "an" as the personification of the *Family Herald*, so angry because I announced the other week, as it appears in error, that the proprietor of that charming publication had purchased the *Reader*? One could understand this if the cases had been reversed, and if the scholars and gentlemen who contribute to the latter periodical had been annoyed at being announced as likely to be brought into juxtaposition with the purveyors of sensational excitement for Chawls, and Jemas, and Jemina Hann; but it is the *Family Herald* gent who is so indignant. He is good enough to tell his readers all about me, my name, and how the various hours of my day are spent, and he quotes Churchill's "Rowland" in illustration of his remarks, a point but not a novel move. I humbly apologise to this young person, and solemnly declare I had no intention of morally treading on his corns; but I don't think my innocent remarks have done any harm to his kitchen-stuff. I do not suppose the circulation is affected, for, looking through area rails as I pass, I still see the beloved sheet on the little round table in the kitchen window, in company with the brass tumbler and the workbox with the view of Brighton Pavilion on the lid. As there will always be amorous roomies who have to other channels for exchanging sentiments and asking questions as to the eradication of warts and the cure of sun-blisters, the editor will have no lack of opportunity for displaying that mixture of wit and learning which procured him his situation.

Muscular Christianity, by all means! Athletic exercise—boating, hunting, shooting; these are the things which keep youth virtuous, and make them strong. Such is the creed of many good men, and of a not unimportant literary clique. The virtue I will not impugn; but as to the strength, one word, gentlemen, if you please. About boating. Is it really an exercise calculated to prolong life? I don't mean the delightful "sail" in the summer's evening, or the long day on the river, with merry chat and pleasant song to while away the time. These are enjoyable and health-giving in the fullest sense of the words. But the fierce struggle for cups, and the hard training they involve—are you quite sure that there are always prudent, or even safe? I hear of sad mortality as one aquatic crosses. Notably have I heard a painful story as to the fate of one of the University crews of ten years back. If it be indeed true, that out of the stalwart competitors of a given year, there is but one survivor, it surely places the evils of hard "training" in a significant light. Muscularity, like everything else, may be overdone; and though I should be very sorry to see our Oxford and Cambridge boat-race lose interest, I should like a guarantee that the gallant youths have stamina as well as pluck, and that their efforts for victory are not so many acceptance of death on the conclusion, to be paid for hereafter with cent per cent.

The large house near Putney Heath, which the late Pacha of Egypt rented when in this country, and which his Highness deserted after sleeping in it one night, is said to have been taken by the Hospital for Incurables. A good site, a pure atmosphere, and a charming locality are sufficient recommendations of the site, and as, unlike St. Thomas's, no provision is necessary for emergency cases, it seems a prudent step to move his particular hospital out of town.

The officials employed by the commissioners of the International Exhibition of 1862 do not appear to have been treated with any excessive or lavish liberality. Salaries paid rigidly up to the 31st of December last year, and not a day beyond, has been I am informed, the rule. Protection to the guardians has, of course, been the first thing aimed at; but one would hope that, where work has been exacted subsequently to the termination of salary, that a fitting acknowledgment has been, or will be, made.

I hear a good deal of talk and some little mystification concerning the disputed Bread Issue perage. The statement so confidently put forward that "neither of the claimants can have been bought up with any expectation of succeeding to it" is decidedly incorrect. I am sorry to upset a theory dear to the hearts of every lover of romance; but the truth is that Mr. Campbell, of Glenfallach, has not only a ways regarded himself as the legal heir to the marquise, but has been so spoken of for years by the entire country side, not excepting the late Marquis. Such of my readers as have journeyed from the head of Loch Lomond by the coach leaving Invermarion for Fort William can not fail to remember a small villa to the left of the road winding through Glenfallach, and to recall the anecdotes told by local fellow-passengers, or by Macdonald, the most courteous of guides. This villa, long the residence of "Glenfallach," as the Mr. Campbell whose legitimacy is now impugned is styled, after the humor of fashion of the land of cakes, is in strange contrast to the country by which it is surrounded. Beneath bleak and sterile mountains, so lofty that sheep and shepherd are scarcely discernible specks; within sound of mighty natural waterfalls, which tumble madly into the stream at the bottom of the glen, is a neatly-built, trimly-kept little house and garden, which, from its style and architecture, would appear to have been transplanted bodily from one of our London suburbs. There are the cherished flower-beds, there that minaret dome leading from open space up to front door, the like of which is familiar to us all; and so those ugly cockle-eyed on ovens did it appear to me that I was half disappointed at not seeing a bell marked "Visitors" and "Loburnum Villa," or "Myrtle Lodge," written on its portals. This unpretending mansion was pointed out to me a year or two since as the Scotch residence of "the next Marquis of Breadalbane," and explanations were volunteered to the effect that the Marquis *in esse* and the Marquis *in posse* were at daggers drawn, and that "Glenfallach" (who appeared immensely popular) was too proud to accept favours, and so bided his time until he came into the title and the £80,000 a year attached the title. Some hint, too, was said about the late Marquis being overbearing, and of his heir being of an independent spirit; but not a word against that heir's pretensions.

The council of the Zoological Society have recently had two somewhat remarkable additions to their live stock. Like the flies in amber,

"Is not the thing either rich or rare;
One wonders how the something they got there."

A young foal and a young donkey have appeared upon this sublimity scene, and no adequate explanation can be given of their advent. We heard entering into needless particulars, I may mention that savants and physiologists have, so far, failed to account for this particular transposition of species, and that the society is to be congratulated upon the rarity of its acquisition.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO GERMANY.—Her Majesty will take her departure for Germany about the second week in July. The Queen's destination will, of course, be the Duchy of Sax-Coburg, but Her Majesty will not occupy the cream of Rhenish-Barbarism, as she did last year, as she intends to visit the man, which the Duke of Sax-Coburg has placed at her disposal. Roman, a very charming residence, especially associated with the birth and childhood of the Prince Consort, was occupied by the Queen and Prince Consort on their first visit to Germany after their marriage.

FIRE AT THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—A portion of the Houses of Parliament was on fire on Monday afternoon. A fire from the kitchen passed over the corridor that leads from the Commons to the committee-rooms of the Lords, and a brick in the floor having been displaced the heat acted on the woodwork of the corridor, and it burst into a blaze. The members of the Commons, who were engaged in Committee, left the business at hand and rushed to the spot; and the policemen and firemen stationed about the building, with the fire-brigade at their command, soon extinguished the flames. It seems that a small fire had been extinguished for some time; but no one could discover whence it proceeded till about three o'clock in the afternoon, when it made itself visible.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 396.)

CHAPTER XI.

The Lupesley estate lay, long and crooked, between the territories of Melmerby and Wrotesworth. Its outline on the county map somewhat resembled a crocodile without legs resting its belly and tail on the border of Norfolk and curving up its head to snell at Bladdeak. Lupesley Hall is a little under nine miles from Wrotesworth.

Nine miles of ice-bound road are a long journey for the sake of a morning call on the shortest days of the year, and implies the sharpening of horses and the mending of carriage-lumps. Nevertheless, the Dowager Lady Wolverstone made up her mind to drive over to Wrotesworth to see her nephew, Lord Ormesdale, and to take her recently-recovered granddaughter with her.

Her two other granddaughters, Alice and Selina Wolverstone, would very likely have been willing to face the hardships of the journey also, for, as John Jarrold hinted in his letter, these young ladies took a decided interest in Lord Melmerby and Edmund Strensal, who were the best matches in the county. However, it would not have been becoming in them to leave the guests they had in the house; and besides, a still more cogent reason for their not occupying the front seats in the Dowager's carriage, she did not ask them.

The Wolverstone girls were exceedingly pretty on a small scale, bright, fairy-like creatures, with a good deal to say for themselves, and perhaps a word or two to throw in against their neighbours. They had been two or three seasons in London, and were reported in the county to be a pair of lively, amiable little flirts; so that they and their neighbours were quite as far as the word or two went.

These young ladies were, of course, in raptures with their new cousin for the first few days. Their mother was not quite so enthusiastic about her. In the first place, Lady Julia especially belonged to the dowager.

There was no very cordial sympathy between the present Lady Wolverstone and her mother-in-law, who had been an opposing influence in the days when she was wooed and won by Sir Everard. The dowager, however, was a considerable power in the family, having the disposal of an original portion of thirty thousand pounds, besides savings out of an income of near three thousand a year which she had enjoyed during a long widowhood unincumbered by daughters. Her only child besides Sir Everard had been married off to Lord Fintal at eighteen.

Lady Wolverstone was not disposed to welcome a new monopolist of the dowager's favour and affection with any premature or superfluous transports. She reserved her opinion as to the auspicious or malignant influence Lady Julia's advent might bring to bear on her own broad bill she should see whether it was likely she would "do for" her eldest son Mortimer, or even her second son Everard.

It took very few places of the keen, maternal intuition to convince Lady Wolverstone that Julia was much more likely to stand in her daughters' light and eclipse their matrimonial chances. There was too serious transaction of this kind going on at Lupesley just now. The boys had a college friend or two spending Christmas with them, but they were nothing very particular in the way of matches. The rest of the party were mostly confine, male and female. Still, such as they were, they served as straws to show how the wind set. Julia had an air about her like that "husband-retarding breeze" which Horace describes the Roman young ladies of the period as dreading in the dangerous Barne. Her presence was highly absorbent of male attention. Lady Wolverstone saw something objectionable in the general use she made of her eyes, though it was hard to say particularly what there was to complain of. She did not stare about restlessly for admiration as some handsome women do, reminding every beholder how handsome they are, so importunately as to make their beauty an irritating eyesore. She had no languishing roll, no conscious droop of silken lashes, no extra-wireless gaze, to imply unutterable mysteries of soul, no palpable tricks, in short, that you could take hold of; and yet there was something in the quality and conduct of Lady Julia's eyes that her aunt looked upon, in the light of her motherly instincts, with decided antipathy.

Alice and Selina took longer to discover the heaven of discord which lay hid under the frank and cordial intimacy into which they glided rather than rushed, for they were neither shy nor impulsive. They saw that dearest cousin Julia was a very fascinating young lady. But they were fascinating young ladies themselves; and like fraternalists with like, until like and like begin to distinguish themselves by comparison, and to divide themselves by jealousy; after which there is occasion for the diamond cement of generosity to patch up the fragments of that carelessly-unwaxed species of earthenware called friendship. Juvenile friendship, especially, is a fabric so liable to trip, crack, and fly at a touch, that what the above-mentioned succession in large supply a domestic hearth specially becomes a pile of pot-herbs. And it, family friendships manage to hold together pretty firmly, like vessels of repaired porcelain—not quite so perfect as iron, but still too valuable to be dismissed from their places on the shelves. The Wolverstone bride was not remarkable for copious resources of such family cement for the readjustment of family jars. But, on the other hand, they had but few family jars to readjust. They were not open, generous, in petuous, irascible, and forgiving. They were a long-headed, thin-headed race; gentle-mannered, cautious-tempered, smooth-surfaced people, who made themselves agreeable to each other and the world at large; avoided all unnecessary collisions and explosions, but looked a long way ahead for a chance and a long way back for a grudge.

To his mother alone, of the Lupesley household, Sir Everard confessed the political possibilities he had discussed with old Horace at Stephenage. She was to go over and see how the land lay; to make out how Ormesdale and Lord Peabworth seemed disposed towards Sydney Whitmarsh, and whether they were likely to back him against Strensal. If that were so, the Frackborough connection were sure to persevere with their own man.

The Wolverstone girls did Lady Julia injustice in surmising that she was at the bottom of the Wrotesworth expedition. She was only at the top of it, laid on as a pretextual auxiliary. The dowager would be easily credited by the ladies at Wrotesworth with a natural impatience to show the neighbourhood to her new granddaughter, and to show her granddaughter to the neighbourhood. If she had gone by herself it would have been evident she came on business. If she had taken over a whole cargo of charming granddaughters, that would have run into the opposite extreme; where there were so many moth's of eligible sons, she might be treated as carrying contraband of matrimony under a neutral flag, if not as a practical privateer.

Not that Lady Julia was at all indifferent about the expedition when it was proposed. She had a strong desire to see Edmund Strensal again. She had no very sanguine hopes of reviving the sentiments he had manifested towards her during their first portion of their recent acquaintance, and her asking for him was considerably modified by an unbecoming consciousness of having forfeited his good opinion. She looked forward to an opportunity of ascertaining how far her career in England might be affected by his knowledge of her indiscretions. Would his manner towards her, in the midst of new faces and circumstances, improve—or, rather, would the absence of any sympathetic or contagious mis-trust of her in the society she went to find him among, where her first secret was safe in his keeping—safe not only from a flagrant breach of the word of promise, but from all the subtle treacheries of gesture, tone, and unspoken innuendo by which a many reputations are silently strangled, and winked, and whistled away to the dim and dreary limbo of vague, ill-omened conjecture.

After five or six miles of the Braddeak and Harcarter turnpike, the carriage turned in under the archway of a picturesque old Tudor lodge beyond which the private road skirted, and now and then bridged the black windings of a swollen stream, flowing down a

wooded valley. The trees were partially covered with the snow which veiled the landscape, and the dark water was flecked with floating fragments of snow-thickened ice, chafing and grating with a sudden sound as they whirled in eddies and jostled in the plunging rapids.

Within a mile the road deserted the watercourse and slanted up a slope in the southern declivity of the valley to a gap in the ridge of the hill. This pass was commanded by a fine old ruin—massive red sandstone walls of donjon keep and turret, wreathed with ivy and snow. Lower down, a sort of barbed-outwork, in better repair than the rest, bared the way, and the iron-shod timbers of a portcullis fringed the machicolated brow of a Saracenic gateway.

"What a charming, romantic old fortress!" exclaimed Lady Julia, as they came upon it suddenly at a turn of the forest road; "what is it called?"

"Wrotesworth Castle, my dear. Don't be alarmed, it is not exactly here we are to pay our visit. The castle is only inhabited by peep-patties in summer time since it was dismantled in the wars of the Roses. The modern place was built originally in the reign of Henry VII., though it has been greatly added to in later times. We shall see it at the next turn of the road."

Another quarter of a mile or so brought the carriage to a ledge on the south side of the hill-back, and on the undulating slope a little below, but still high above the plain a retching away southwards, lay the great establishment of Wrotesworth, wide-terraced, with square and oblong courts, encompassed by irregular masses of building. Massive in form, its aspect lightened by much of the surface being composed of glass and iron. In style Wrotesworth is something like Haddon Hall, greatly enlarged in extent as well as magnified in scale. The stables, kitchen gardens, and even the home farmstead, though they fall back modestly towards the north, form nevertheless, when seen from the hill, an integral part of the great group of the place, which, notwithstanding its vast irregularity, is parted with a certain solid and compact appearance among the picturesque accidents of the natural park lands which surround it. The park shows no signs of having been laid out by line and rule in the reign of Queen Anne. Its trees are the venerable survivors of primeval forest, and are grouped, as advantages of soil and situation had developed dominant individuals of the oaken multitude, whose immemorial assertion of an indefensible claim to the sites they grapple with their lusty roots and defend with a brazen circumpugnacity of squared elbows, had been respected alike by the woodman's axe and the blast of a thousand winds.

The carriage descended the hill, and, in a hollow of the park which intervened, passed a party of young men (armed with guns, shot with tall wading-boots) and a following of water-spaniels and retrievers at their heels. A few moments afterwards the duck-shooters came up with the carriage on the rise of the approach. Sidney Whitmarsh was the first to recognise Lady Julia and make off his hat. She gave him a little nod in return through the window. But when Mr Strensal made out who it was, and came abreast to make his salutations, without thinking of the distinction she was making, she put down the glass and shook hands with him.

"This is rather a change of climate from Poship," he said, bowing across to the dowager before he addressed his meteorological truism to Lady Julia.

"It is, indeed," she replied; and, for the moment, that was all the communication between them. But in that short compass both parties managed precisely to contravene the terms they had each resolved on to be observed in the event of their meeting again.

The very last thing Julia would have wished was to make any demonstration beyond the most casual and indifferent acquaintance; and Strensal had especially determined never to make any sort of allusion to Naples. A certain blackness of mutual embarrassment fell between them as they both caught a metaphorical glint of application in the obvious commonplace about the change of climate. Were not they grown old as well?

The dowager, whether she perceived the embarrassment and appreciated any secondary significance or not, had presence of mind to take alarm at the literal severity of the atmospheric current which came in with Strensal's observation.

"A tantot!" she said, with a smile and a chatter of her artificial teeth, accompanied by a shivering shrug and a gesture which caused Julia to pull up the glass.

The coachman, who had slackened a little with the opening of the window, though it appropriate to touch up his horses when it closed. As the carriage went ahead and Strensal fell behind, John Jarrold said,

"So that is the lovely Lady Julia. Upon my word, I agree with Margaret that there must be something in it. She is the prettiest woman I have seen this many a day, and if she is as amiable as she is beautiful, I wish you joy."

"Nonsense!" said Strensal.

"Oh! I don't tell me. I saw how she looked at you when she put down the window. And I know what sort of look means. It was not that she was glad to see you—that often proves nothing. It is the anxious trouble of doubt that means business; and, by Jove! I never saw it on a more charming face."

"I say, old fellow, mind you keep your own eyes safe. Mary Harroft would not be flattered if she heard you."

"Pshaw! She only treats me as a stalling-horse. She gives me a turn or so for practice, and to set you fellows on. Mary Harroft does not for a moment contemplate the remotest possibility of it being even suggested that she could mean anything serious in the case of a younger son."

Meanwhile, Whitmarsh said to Lord Melmerby, with a significant nod at the carriage back, "The war of wolves are going to have their revenge on us, I see."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Only that the old girl there has brought us over a decoy-duck. I tell you that precious granddaughter of hers has it in her to set us all at sixes and sevens."

"Why don't you say at ducks and drakes?"

"Because I leave that to you. 'At ducks and drakes' is no phrase. You may talk of making ducks and drakes of it."

"All right! oh! orthopaedic Draco. *Dux sum et super grammaticeum.*"

"Not Dux comes."

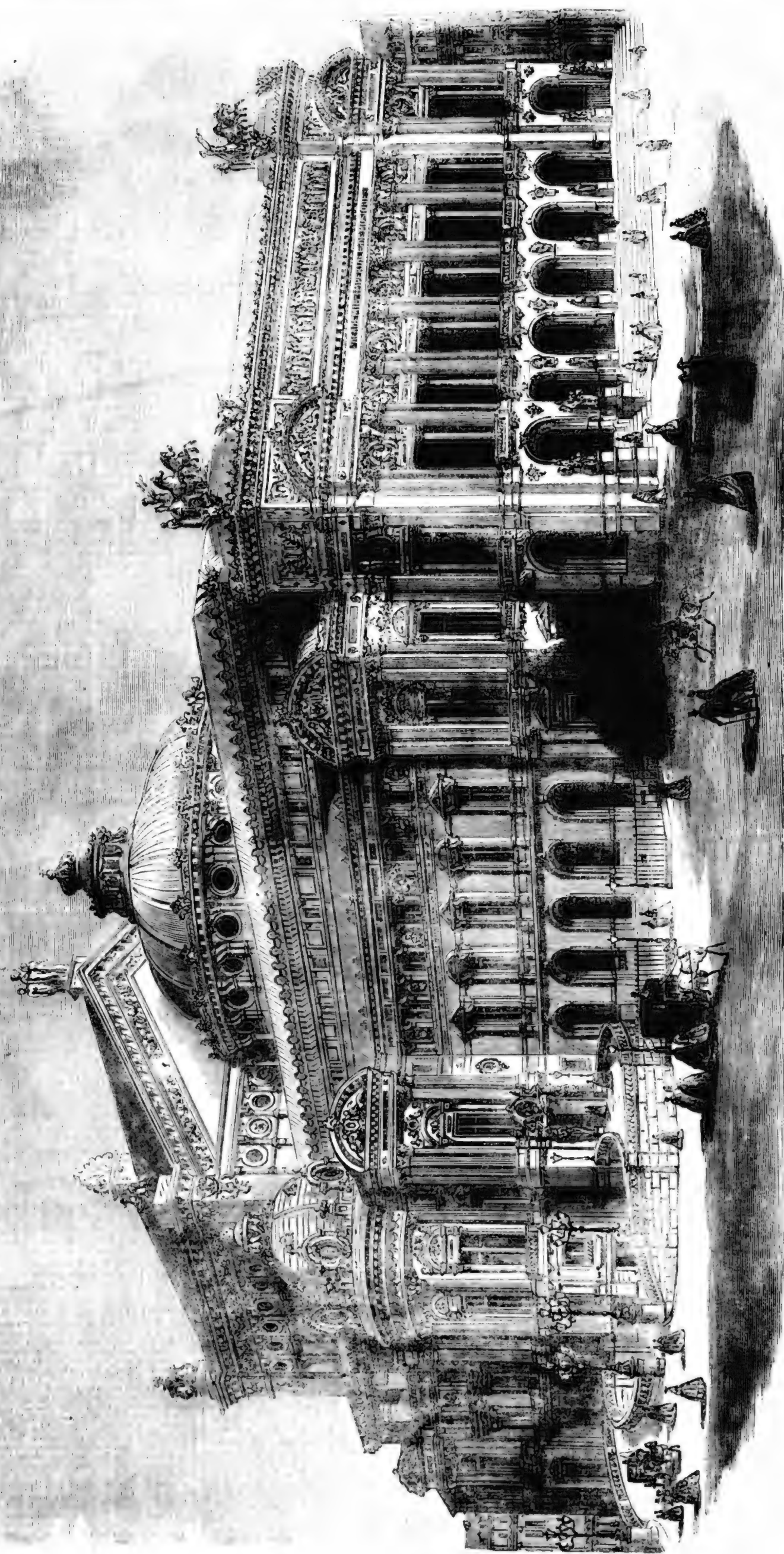
Well, *dux comes* is better than *cocks comes*, if you come to poultry distinctions."

They were too late to hand the ladies out of the carriage, and went in by the west-pier, for the bachelor's quarters were at some distance from the highly-civilised regions adjoining the main entrance. The young men were lodged in the original Henry VII. court, something like an ancient college quadrangle, with a fountain in the midst of it, overarched with a Gothic crown of flying buttresses in white marble, that looked rather yellow among the snow.

(To be continued.)

BABY PIE IN SIBERIA.—Did you ever in your life hear of such a thing as a baby pie? If you have lived amongst cannibals, perhaps you have; but, though the Siberians are not cannibals, still they make baby pies. This singular custom first came under my notice when Alatau was about two months old; he was very restless one day when my visitor called (I knew we were going to have a storm), but she proposed he should be baked. "Baked!" I shrieked. "Yes." Explanations were entered into, when I learned it was quite a common custom to do so; but if I did not like to have him placed in an oven, I could cover him with a crust and put him on the hot stove, when hairs would come out on the neck; these plucked out, the child would be perfectly easy. I mentioned the circumstance to a friend in this town, who tells me it is quite true that Siberian peasants bake their children. There is a particular disease they have which it is said can only be removed by baking. A crust is made of rye-flour, when the child is inclosed within it, in the same way as a fowl in a party, leaving a small aperture for the child to breathe through; then it is placed in the oven with its door closed, but only for a few seconds, and it is said that it proves a sure remedy.—*Mrs. Atkinson's Recollections of Tartar Sojourns.*

A YOUNG NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER OF ARTILLERY in garrison at Würzburg recently fell in love with the daughter of an innkeeper of that town and made her an offer of marriage, but the match was opposed by the girl's parents because the young man was poor. In their despair the two lovers last week resolved to commit suicide, and, after taking the sacrament at the parish church, tied themselves together with a cord, jumped into the Maine, and were drowned.



THE NEW ITALIAN OPERA-HOUSE IN COURSE OF ERECTION IN PARIS.—(M. GARNIER, ARCHITECT.)

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE, PARIS.
The gigantic model of the new Opera-house about to be erected in Paris has been removed from the aid of the artist, M. Villemore, to the French Exposition, where it will probably be one of the principal attractions to the visitors. The great size of this plaster model, which has been formed from

the designs of M. Charles Garnier, the architect of the projected building, has already made it an object of interest; and competent judges have declared that a building on such a plan will exceed any theatre in Europe both in size and convenience.

The new Opera-house will occupy the space opposite the Rue de la Paix station.

and the Boulevard des Capucines; so that, when facing this front of the building, the spectator will have on the left the continuation of the Rue La Fayette, and on the right a new road, to be called the Rue Rouen, already indicated by the angle of the Grand Hôtel, joining the Western Railway.

M. Garnier, the architect, has visited the principal theatres of Europe in order to study the comparative beauties and inconveniences of each, for the purpose of adopting the one and avoiding the other. One result of his observations has been the abolition of those covered ways which are found not only to ruin the appearance of the facade but to cause continual dis-

THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES, DEDICATED BY NATURAL SELECTION TO DR. CHARLES DARWIN.

comfort to the visitors who repair to the theatre on foot and become involved in a crowd of carriages and attendants. The grand monumental character of the new building will be greatly enhanced by the omission of the unsightly roofs which entirely hide the lower portion of the front, and seem to leave no point at which the base of the edifice may be discovered.

The covered passages for carriage entrance occupy two pavilions, one at each side of the building. That on the east is not raised above the basement, but at the entrance on the opposite side, which is reserved for Royal visitors. The carriages arrive at the vestibule by an ascending causeway. The cylindrical form of these elegant pavilions adds greatly to the architectural beauty of the building, since they serve to break the monotony of the lateral façades.

Our Engraving represents the front of the building, upon which the greatest ornamentation has been employed. It is characterised by a sub-structure of arcades, and the Corinthian architecture of the first story forms a loggia, or open gallery, intended for a promenade during the summer evenings, and including in its entire length a magnificent colonnade, which opens upon the gallery itself.

Between the pairs of columns the architect has introduced fine medallions, containing busts of the principal composers, which are executed in coloured marble, so that they may be detached from the regular architectural ornamentation, which is thus left, as it were, unbroken by any extraneous decoration. Opposite the façade, and at the east end of the Rue de la Paix, a new street will be made, which will lead to the Théâtre Français, so that a handsome and convenient communication will unite the two principal Parisian theatres. This is a vast improvement; but competent judges are already of opinion that such a magnificent building will require to be placed in the midst of a grand square, in order that its proportions may not be lost even amidst the houses of a broad boulevard.

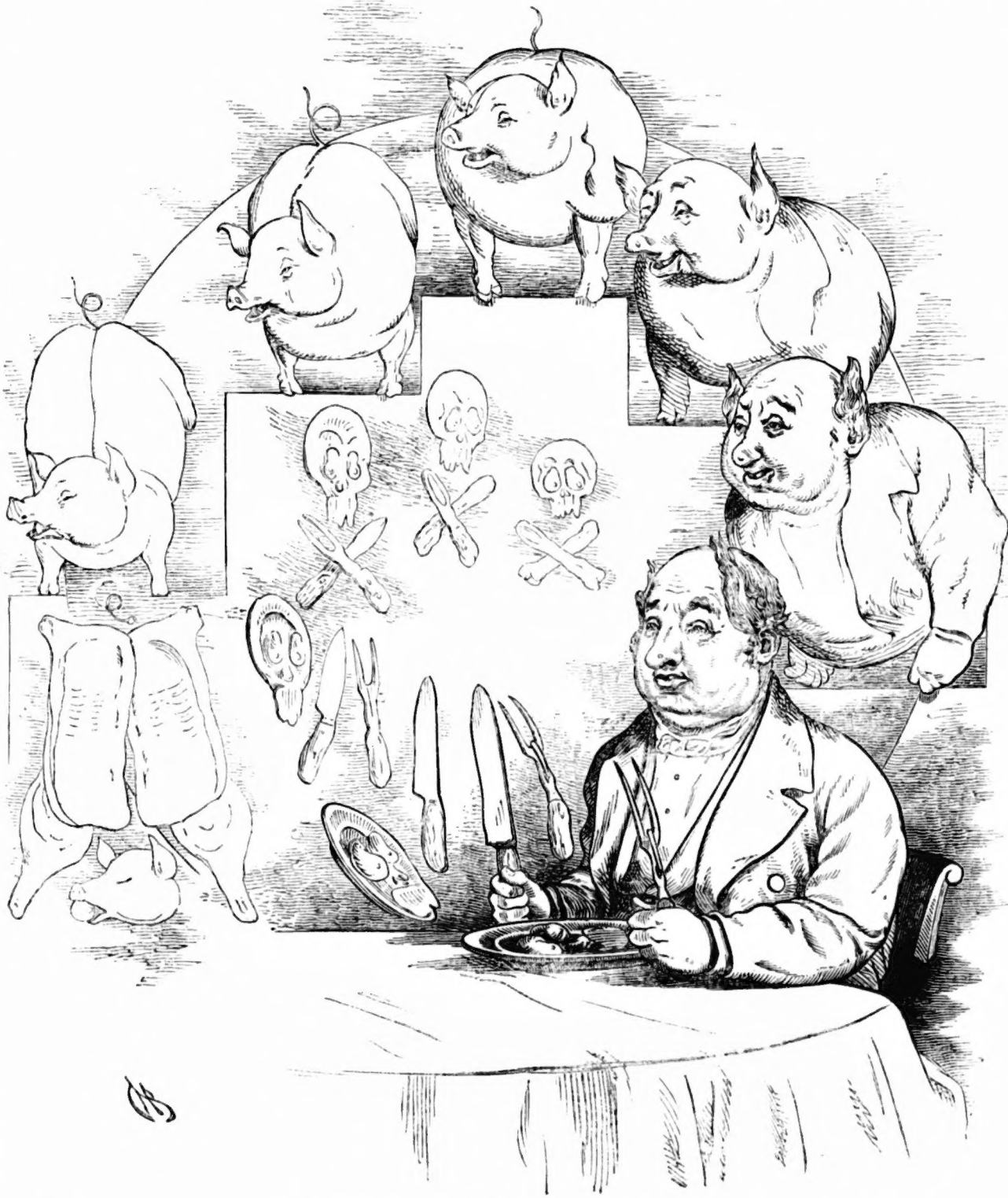
In the new opera-house the architect has given his entire attention

to the necessity for constructing the building with regard to the interior requirements of a theatre. The principal divisions are, of course, the stage and the salle. The greatest height of the theatre is deter-

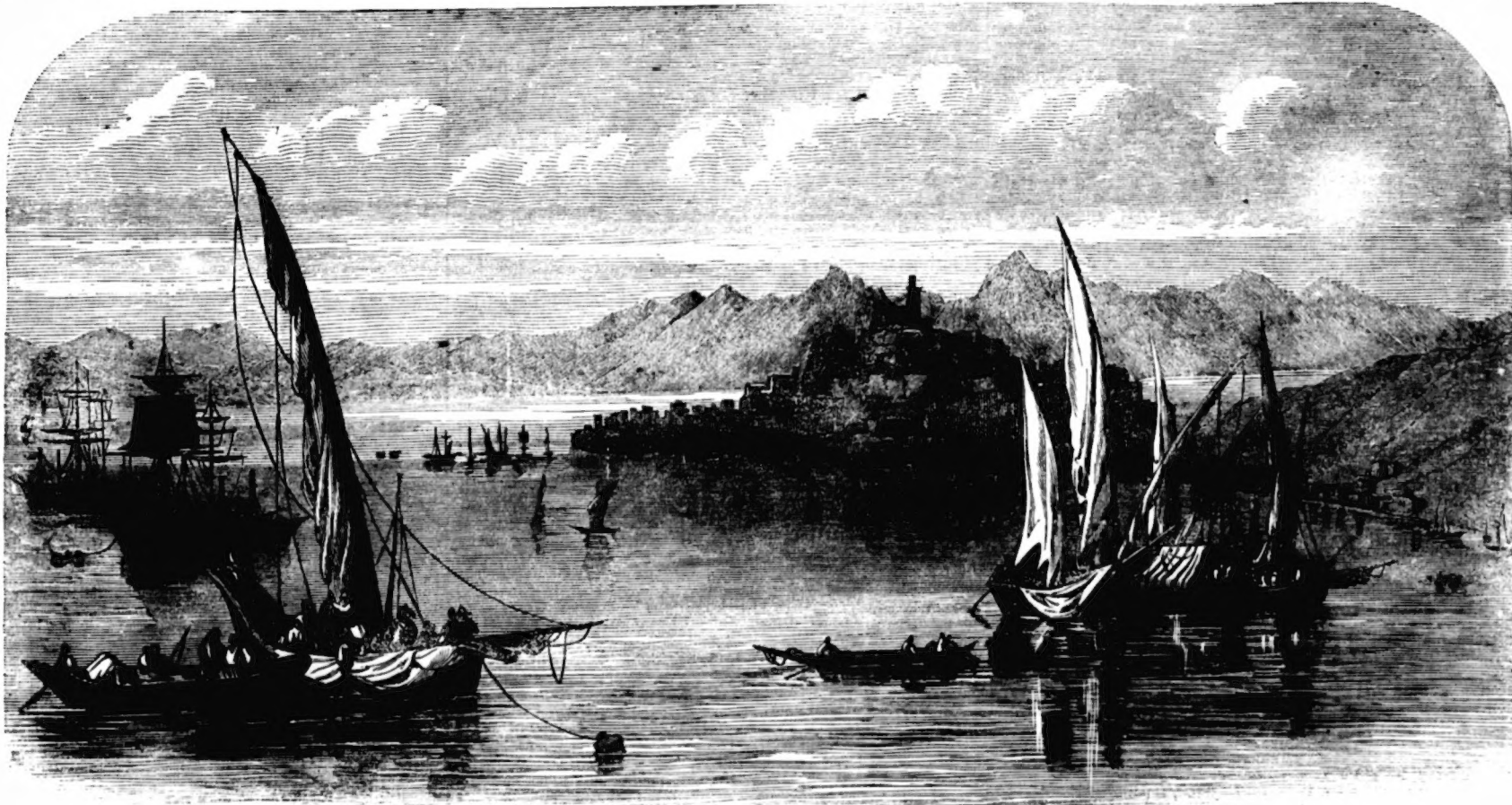
mined by the stage, while the fine dome forms the roof above the audience. All the passages, saloons, galleries, and staircases form the outer shell of the building, and are at a less elevation than its principal divisions; and, while the fine staircases and lobbies afford complete freedom for the circulation of a vast number of people, they are admirably contrived to exhibit architectural ornaments. One division is specially reserved for the business offices of the management. It is situated at the back, and is of course much less pretentious than the other portions of the edifice. It is already stated that the acoustic capabilities of the building are amongst the most successful; and among the principal improvements in the interior arrangements are the construction of small and elegant saloons attached to the private boxes, the perfect facility for ingress and egress, the thorough ventilation, and the adoption of an entirely new system of theatrical machinery. The entire building will cover an area of about 36,000 ft. The work was commenced in August, 1861, and, according to the present rate of progress, it is said that it will be completed in eighteen months; but this calculation is without any real foundation, since it is probable that four years at least will be necessary to bring the details to perfection.

PIGGISH.

It is a fact well known to Mr. Darwin, but not yet published, that if an individual, such as one, for instance, as is drawn in our Picture, be given to too much eating, he is, without a shadow of a doubt, lineally descended from a Pig, no matter through how much labour he may have raised a Palace where once stood a Sty. Of no avail is it to him that he now leaves the uneaten acorns in his park to expand into lordly oaks; be his ears ever so short or his days ever so long; he



NO. 7.—“PIGGISH.”—(DRAWN BY CHARLES H. BENNETT.)



THE ISLAND OF CORFU.

see that there is superadded a moral to the pig, and it is—Pork; for in a sense easily compassed, pig-ghness is death—death to every earnest, noble, or useful deed.

This pig-man, fond of good feeding and jolly company, falls quite naturally into the happy-vociferous old glut in behind, easily accommodating himself to the pendulous cheeks and bearded eyes. Nor can we wonder either at the pointed ears or the elongated snout—for this, backward, somany dinner, so much hoof till comes the curly tail and the side of fat pork. Now is the time for the Butcher and the Cook—who but they; and we get Haus, Bacon, and plenty of Pig's-chick—all which are shadowed out by the plate and knife and fork, which, in their gradual changes in o'skull and cross-bones, glare down upon our piggh friend, warning to all self-indulgent sinners.

THE IONIAN ISLANDS—CORFU.

CORFU is the largest of the Ionian Islands, and the most remote from Greece but it is the one which is regarded as having the greatest political importance. So little is known of the islands out of their immediate neighbourhood and their importance either to England or Greece is so little appreciated that some account of them by an eye-witness, Professor Ansted, who has recently paid a visit both to the Ionian Islands and to Greece, will perhaps be acceptable to our readers.

Corfu is a long, narrow strip of land, terminating towards the north by a wide range of mountains. It has been compared to many things, but perhaps the capital letter T is sufficient to give a general idea of its form. It is about eighty miles long, and runs nearly parallel to the shore of Albania, which rises with extreme steepness into a chain of lofty, snow-covered mountains. The distance of the north of Corfu from the main land is only about two miles, and of the southern point five miles; but both the island and the main land rise in the middle, increasing the distance in some places to more than twenty miles. The interior is part of the sea is thus something like a lake open at both ends. It is called the Channel of Corfu.

The city of Corfu is on the side looking towards Albania, about half way down the channel, but nearer the northern than the southern extremity. Two magnificent bays are formed by a part of the island that projects into the channel for some distance. Towards the end of this projection is the town, and the citadel occupies a bold, detached headland beyond the modern town. The ancient town was near one of the present suburbs. A small but important island, named Vido, lies on a little beyond the citadel, and shelters the principal harbour. It is very strongly fortified.

The great value of Corfu as a military and naval position is due entirely to the strength of the works surrounding the town, and the magnitude and excellence of the harbour. A number of vessels of the largest class may ride here in safety; and, as it is entirely a natural harbour, little attention is needed to keep it in order. The eastern part of the Mediterranean not being a tidal sea there is little rise or fall of the water, and the shelter afforded seems always sufficient. It is, no doubt, one of the best harbours of the Mediterranean, and is conveniently placed for England between Malta and Alexandria, close to the entrance of the Adriatic. It is evident that we ought not to let it fall into the possession of either the French or Russians.

The military works round the town of Corfu have formerly been extensive, and, although now they are reduced, it would still require a large force to occupy the whole. It seems to be the case, and it is the opinion of military men on the spot, that the works are not at all calculated to resist the modern and improved style of warfare. The old fortifications of the town, and even of the citadel, were some time ago found to be of no value, as they crumbled and cracked when heavy guns were fired from them. Much of the work has lately been renewed. Vido is strong, and has been made a stronghold, but is not calculated to resist a regular siege of three weeks' duration. The whole value of the position depends on the naval superiority of the bays.

Corfu is a picturesque town, whether seen from within or without. It looks, perhaps, most picturesque on entering. The way lies through the custom house, where little tribute is given to the traveller, and he emerges suddenly into groups of Jews, Greeks, and Albanians, English soldiers and sailors, with many others, showing an infinite variety of costume. All the sellers are busy sharing at the highest pitch of their voices the excellent qualities of their fruit, or whatever else they are dealing in. The noise is terrific. Greek and Italian are the prevailing tongues, but many others are mixed with them. At the time of Lent, when fasting is carried on to an extent not known in Protestant or even in Roman Catholic countries, the common food of the people does not include any kind of meat, or anything whatever that can be construed into animal food except fish and shell fish. For one whole week at the beginning of Lent, and again during Pasch Week or the week before Easter, no orthodox Greek Christian would dare to eat meat unless prepared to be pointed at as a marked man, and persecuted accordingly. The stalls, therefore, in the principal streets, which serve as markets are crowded with beans, dried fruit, and pulse of various kinds, and there are as much noise and bustle in dealing for a few pennyworths of them as in settling the affairs of a nation. Your Greek is a very excitable person. He does not like to do anything without shouts and demonstration, and one often finds he must be very angry when he is saying ordinary common-places in his usual way.

The streets in Corfu are narrow. Many of them have Italian arcades covering the footway, leaving barely room for a carriage. Most of these arcades have been removed under English rule, and the carriage way is widened accordingly; but it is at the expense of much that is picturesque, and in summer the shade must be greatly missed. Many of the streets are so narrow that no carriage could venture through them. They all seem full of people; and the style of building is so irregular that it is very pleasant and amusing to wander through them. The number of churches is great; most of them belong to the Greek worshippers; but there is a Roman Catholic Bishop as well as a Greek Archbishop. The Greek Church here is subordinate to that of Constantinople, the Patriarch of the latter city nominating the Bishops, but having no other jurisdiction.

The upper and better part of the town is far less amusing than the lower streets. Here are houses and shops of a superior kind, and carriages can pass each other without difficulty. Here, also, is the palace of the Lord High Commissioner and the residence of the President of the Parliament, and the citadel, with the residence of the Commander of the forces, the English Church, and the principal officers' quarters. The citadel itself is worth visiting, as from the telegraph station at the top one has a fine view of the town and surrounding country.

The projecting land on which Corfu is built is nearly turned into an island by an inlet of the sea, extremely shallow, that is now called Lake Calogianio. It is one of several tracts of marsh land in the island, and is, beyond all doubt, the cause of a great deal of fever and illness, the result of which is that the population, though very thin, is not increasing with the rapidity that it ought.

There can be no doubt that the climate of Corfu must be described in a general way as unhealthy. The heat in summer is very great, and the danger of fever then and in autumn, without extreme precautions, is universally admitted. During winter it is either clear and bright, with a hot sun and a keen, piercing wind that makes it almost impossible to breathe without catching cold, or else there are torrents of rain and a hot atmosphere loaded with moisture. Spring is also subject to extremely cold winds, for the lofty Albanian mountains, many of them rising to an altitude of from seven to nine thousand feet are completely covered with snow; and even the much nearer coast range, almost within cannon-shot of the island is often capped with snow in March. All the hills seem likely to remain covered for some time. The past winter has been unusually dry, there having been no rain during January and February, and the cold was more severe than in England, though of a different kind, and rather trying to those whose skin requires some moisture. The hands crack and the skin cracks, and troublesome irritation in the throat is common.

The cause of the badness of the climate in Corfu is the existence of large tracts of undrained marsh land. It is difficult to ascend any of

the high ground without seeing proof enough of this in every direction. First, the sea is the lake immediately behind the town, the extent of which cannot be less than 1000 acres. Along the shore to the north, at a distance of only a few miles, is the small harbour of Govino, built, and at one time occupied, by the Venetians. Here the whole town has been abandoned, and the ruined houses and public buildings afford ghastly proofs of the badness of the climate in their crumbling walls and perfect silence and neglect. The pestilential air that breathes over the shallow pool of sea-water when the summer sun shines brightly and after the autumn leaves have fallen, have long since rendered it necessary to abandon this town and harbour.

It is impossible to see a more painful object than the abandoned habitations of a population once considerable. There are, however, more instances than one in Corfu, and indeed it may be said that these two marshes are only examples of what may be seen in almost every part of the island. Thus, in the narrow part, at the foot of the northern mountain chain, is a large valley called the Val di Rapa—excellent shooting-ground for water-fowl in winter, but too dangerous to approach at other times. A number of villages overhang this marsh. It is at least five miles in length and two in breadth, and there is never water enough to allow a boat to float, though always enough to evaporate and poison the air. A similar swamp occurs at the other end of the island, though with more water; and a large, flat expanse of marsh, used for the manufacture of salt, stretches out to the south-east. In every direction there are the seeds of poison and miasma. No wonder that the population fails to increase, and that the people show signs of indolence and dislike to hard work.

Although during the British Protectorate nothing has been done to improve the health of the island by removing these sources of mischief, there are many other material improvements for which the inhabitants are indebted to us. Among these the roads are the most important. They are, or have been, excellent; and indeed in some cases seem much better than the circumstances required. A first-class carriage-road, carried over the shoulder of a hill and down an almost vertical mountain side by a long succession of zigzags, seems rather an unnecessary communication for a quiet little village by the water-side the number of whose inhabitants is only 250, and which has good and easy boat communication with the capital. This road, like many others is a mere cul-de-sac, and enables those strangers or residents who hire carriages to take a pretty country drive.

There are mountains as well as swamps in Corfu. The highest is in the northern district, and rises to upwards of 3000 ft., or nearly as high as Snowdon. A magnificent view of the island and the Albanian coast, and even across the Adriatic, rewards those who will patiently toil to the summit. A monastery is upon it, as on most of the mountains in this part of the world, and a pilgrimage is made to it in August; but at other times there is no one resident. On the sides of the mountain are marble quarries that contributed some promising specimens to the exhibition of 1862. The islands were indebted to Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the Secretary to the Government, for a very excellent and useful representation on that occasion.

Another mountain, in the middle of the island, is now called Santi Deca; but Deca is not the name of a saint, being merely a corruption of the Greek word for ten (deka), the monastery at the top having at one time been fortunate enough to contain ten saints. The monastery and its dependencies (now occupied by peasants) occupy a small table-land at the top of the mountain, and include several fields, on which vines and fig-trees seem to flourish, and on which also corn is cultivated, at the height of at least 2000 ft. above the sea. From each of the three low summits that rise out of this plain views across the island are obtained, each different from the other, but all beautiful and interesting, and very extensive. The mountains of the next large island to the south (Santa Maura) are clearly distinguishable, though the distance is upwards of sixty miles in a direct line, and a large part of Corfu is at one's feet.

One of the most striking objects in the interior of Corfu, and of the greatest importance to its material interests, is the vast extent of ground covered by the olive-tree. The land thus occupied begins a few miles from the town in every direction, and continues, with only occasional breaks, to the extremity of the island. The ground on which the vine is cultivated, and the corn-lands, are so small in proportion to the area covered by the olive, that, except in the villages and mountains, one never seems to lose sight of the latter. And it is not possible to imagine trees more picturesque. Generally of great age, most of them are of large size, and rise to a height utterly astonishing to those who are only accustomed to the same tree in other parts of Europe. The trunks often three or four feet in diameter, and sometimes much more, are so singularly twisted in their growth that each looks like a dozen stems interlaced. They are completely honeycombed in appearance, and occasionally there are real holes passing quite through the tree. Often the trunk is gone and nothing left but part of the bark; but these old and strange-looking trees are said to yield the best oil. None of the trees seem to be touched after they are once grafted, except that occasionally the country people will hack away part of the roots for fuel. The fruit is left on the tree till it falls of its own accord, and is then picked up by hand, and the oil extracted in the rudest manner. Oil is, however, the great export of Corfu; and, besides the quantity exported, the consumption in the island is enormous. The average yield has been estimated at 200,000 barrels, of which about a fourth part leaves the island.

The people of the villages of Corfu are chiefly Greeks. The lower classes are a very interesting race, the children and very young girls being almost always pretty, and not unfrequently possessed of features that would be worth anything to an artist, whether painter or sculptor. The older men are almost without exception good-looking, and often perfect models of comeliness. The women after twenty, rarely retain anything of their early promise. Although, however, so well-fatured, it is seldom that one sees a good figure. The limbs are often disproportionately short, the legs rarely well shaped, and the whole figure declines from the neck towards the feet. The men are always picturesquely dressed, and generally very graceful in all their movements. Their manners are pleasing and simple, and, except in places where English parties are constantly arriving to hold picnics (as happens in two or three well-known localities), they are not troublesome, though always inquisitive. Not only do they behave respectfully, but, where the visitor is known, they will not let him depart without some little present of flowers, birds, or some local production. They refuse any return for small civilities, and seem really pleased to fancy themselves useful. Of course there are exceptions, but among the more distant villages this character still prevails. The women, except on festival days, are very shabbily and unpicturesquely dressed, and are not much seen.

The habitations of the islanders are, for the most part, very poor compared with their means. Few, if any, families are without some land, either of their own or rented under a proprietor; and though, during part of the year, the peasants work for wages, they are to some extent independent of this resource. The houses are rarely above one story. The lower part serves as a cellar and general store, and the upper part for sleeping. The people generally live out of doors during the day—the men and boys in the fields, and the women and children about some easy work near home. At certain seasons the women work in the fields. The work is very light, as the soil is generally loose and easily tilled, and the depth to which the tool reaches very small. In the spring the ground at the roots of the vines is turned over, and the soil is also prepared for the Indian corn and other crops. During much of the year there is nothing to be done, as the quantity of land under sown cultivation is exceedingly small.

The current-grape does not ripen well or yield a large crop in Corfu, and the wine made there is very poor; but, notwithstanding this, there is a good deal of land occupied by vines, which are kept low, as in France. The orange and lemon ripen thoroughly, but do not flourish sufficiently to a point of the fruit being exported, though it is abundant in the markets.

Besides the ordinary crops there seems little doubt that cotton might here be cultivated to perfection; and, indeed, it has actually been grown in the island. Specimens sent to the great exhibition of last year were regarded very favourably. It is considered that

excellent tobacco might be produced, and it was at one time seriously proposed to increase this kind of cultivation. A strange want of enterprise among the people, a feeling that the production in oil and wine was already large, without giving trouble, and a constant check arising from the peculiar nature of the tenure of land and the smallness of the population, have all diminished the producing power of the island. There still remains much to be said of the inhabitants of Corfu—their customs and peculiarities; in another article we will endeavour to give our readers some idea of these matters.

D. T. ANSTED.

INAUGURATION OF THE MEMORIAL OF THE EXHIBITION OF 1851.

On Wednesday the public ceremony of uncovering the commemorative memorial, erected not less as a perpetual record of the Great Exhibition than as a tribute to the Prince Consort, to whose untiring exertions its vast success was due, was celebrated at South Kensington with every circumstance of state pomp and Royal ceremony.

The public were admitted to the late Exhibition building at one o'clock, and the instant the doors were opened began to pour in. The great centre of attraction was the western dome, where seats for the Prince and Princess of Wales and a large number of visitors were arranged, and which were filled even at two o'clock, with a brilliant assembly, which soon overflowed its limited boundaries on the floor and began to fringe the galleries with borders of brilliant colours. There were municipal dignitaries in all the pomp of furled gowns of blue or scarlet, gold chains, flowered waistcoats, and cocked hats; academical authorities in hooded gowns and square caps; Deputy Lieutenants in scarlet coats of the old-fashioned swallow-tailed cut and silver epaulettes; volunteer officers in tunics of all shades from green to scarlet; and others who, having no special official costume, came in ordinary Court dress. The Duke of Argyll was, of the Ministers, the earliest on the scene; Lord Granville, Lord De Grey, the Duke of Newcastle, Sir George Grey, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Cardwell, and others quickly followed. Lord Palmerston did not arrive until much later, and was instantly recognised and loudly cheered. His Majesty's Opposition was represented by Mr. Disraeli, Sir J. Pakington, Sir S. Northcote, &c.

Shortly before four the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, and Princess Mary, made their appearance. All the visitors had by this time assembled, and while waiting for the Royal party it was amusing to observe in how affectionate a manner the rivals of public life fraternised with each other within the neutral ground of the enclosure—how Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli had a friendly gossip; how Sir George Grey had his joke with the Archbishop of Canterbury; and how, more wonderful still, the jealous champions of the Whig and the Tory, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, who have of late been fighting desperately for precedence, came and stood like old friends. It was observed, however, that the marshals of the procession wisely avoided the international dispute by placing the two municipal representatives abreast.

Soon after three o'clock the weather, which had given rise to the liveliest apprehensions throughout the day, put on a most alarming aspect. Without any warning, the clouds broke with a sudden burst, before which a perfect forest of umbrellas were untied, but only for an instant, and then there was an indiscriminate rush from the seats to the arcades. It was impossible for any one to avoid smiling as he joined in the general flight, and witnessed the utter dispersion of this well-arranged and most comfortably seated assembly. Nor was this all. When the arcades were reached the rain stopped as instantaneously as it had begun, though the dark clouds were impending thicker than ever, and with the first momentary lull there was the same rush back to get the much-cherished and long-occupied places, which were scarcely filled again when the rain came down as suddenly as before, and again was there the same general rout and utter panic. Again there was another lull; again did the deluded public venture forth, and scarcely were they seated when again, for the third time, did the rain come on as violently as before and compel a third retreat amid shouts of laughter. At last, however, it cleared up fine before the hour fixed for the commencement of the ceremony.

Precisely at four o'clock the Royal carriages drove up to the western entrance. The rattle of arms was heard as the guard of honour of the Grenadiers saluted, the band struck up the National Anthem, and a loud cheer greeted the entrance of the august party. The Prince of Wales was in the uniform of a General officer. The Princess, radiant and smiling as usual, was dressed in a pale mauve silk, with a rich lace mantle. Princesses Helena and Louise were similarly attired. Prince Alfred presented a manly figure in the uniform of the Navy; and the two younger Princes, Arthur and Leopold, wore kilts of Royal Stuart tartan. The executive branch of the memorial committee and a deputation of the members of the Royal Society having been pre-ent by the Duke of Buccleuch to the Prince of Wales, the procession was immediately formed.

With trumpets sounding the procession passed half way down the nave, and then, turning to the left and ascending the gallery stairs, filed into a large temporary balcony, gaily decorated with garlands of flowers and scarlet hangings, which overlooked the Horticultural Gardens. The Royal party took their seats in the central part of the balcony, which projected beyond the rest of the structure. The appearance of the Prince and Princess of Wales was the signal for renewed cheering from the mass of spectators gathered in the open air.

The Duke of Buccleuch, at the head of the Council of the Horticultural Society, approached the Prince of Wales and presented an address, which like reports at railway meetings, was "taken as read." The Prince of Wales briefly thanked the council for their address and stated that a reply would be forwarded to them.

Mr. Godwin, on the part of the executive committee of the memorial committee, then read an address, to which his Royal Highness made the following reply:—

I have listened with an interest which I am sure will be shared by all present to the details you have given in connection with the memorial to my lamented and revered father, and which we are assembled this day to inaugurate. As a son, I cannot but be deeply affected by that part of your address in which you have referred to the beloved parent whose aid and counsel were never wanting where work was to be done or where difficulties were to be overcome. I am confident that our proceedings in commemorating so proud a year in England's annals would have met with his approval, and I am sustained in the part which, in obedience to the Queen's commands, I have undertaken by a conviction and grateful sense that the sympathies of the entire nation accompany me. I have now pleasure in directing that this memorial—of which the artist may well be proud—be uncovered.

The memorial was then uncovered. A flourish of trumpets and a salute of artillery from a battery placed in the park announced the fact. The fountains began to play, and the united bands of the Guards played the "Coronation March," from the "Prophet."

The procession was then re-formed, and, descending into the garden, proceeded through a double line of gentlemen and elegantly-dressed ladies till it reached the great basin, where a short pause was made for the purpose of obtaining a closer view of the memorial. After passing the statue the procession wound round to the east side of the garden, the Royal party everywhere receiving the same tokens of affectionate respect, till the door of exit in a Exhibition road was reached, where, amid the most enthusiastic cheering, they quitted the gardens.

The departure of the Royal party deprived the scene of its chief attraction. At the same time the sky became once more overcast, and a heavy shower seemed to be impending. This led to a hasty dispersion of the great body of visitors. There was instantly an eager demand for cabs and carriages, and before long the gardens were left to a few lingering promenaders.

BUST OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS OF WALES.—Mr. Marshall Wood has just completed a very chaste and intellectual likeness of the Princess of Wales. The model, while it approaches the Greek type in purity of taste and feeling, possesses the harmony of lines so peculiar to the original, and which so eminently contribute to the much-admired sweetness and amiability in the general expression and character of the countenance.

AT SHEFFIELD a meeting has been carried unanimously resolutions expressive of sympathy with the widow of "Stonewall" Jackson.

Soas, Flies, Beetles, Moths and every species of Insect, and harmful to animal life. Sold in packet - 1s. and 2s. 6d. each (1s. pack to sent free by post for 14 stamps), by F. Leating, 79, St. Paul's-churchyard, E.C.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 2, Catherine-street, in the Parish of St. Mary-le-Strand, in the County of Middlesex, by THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY JUNE 13. 1863.